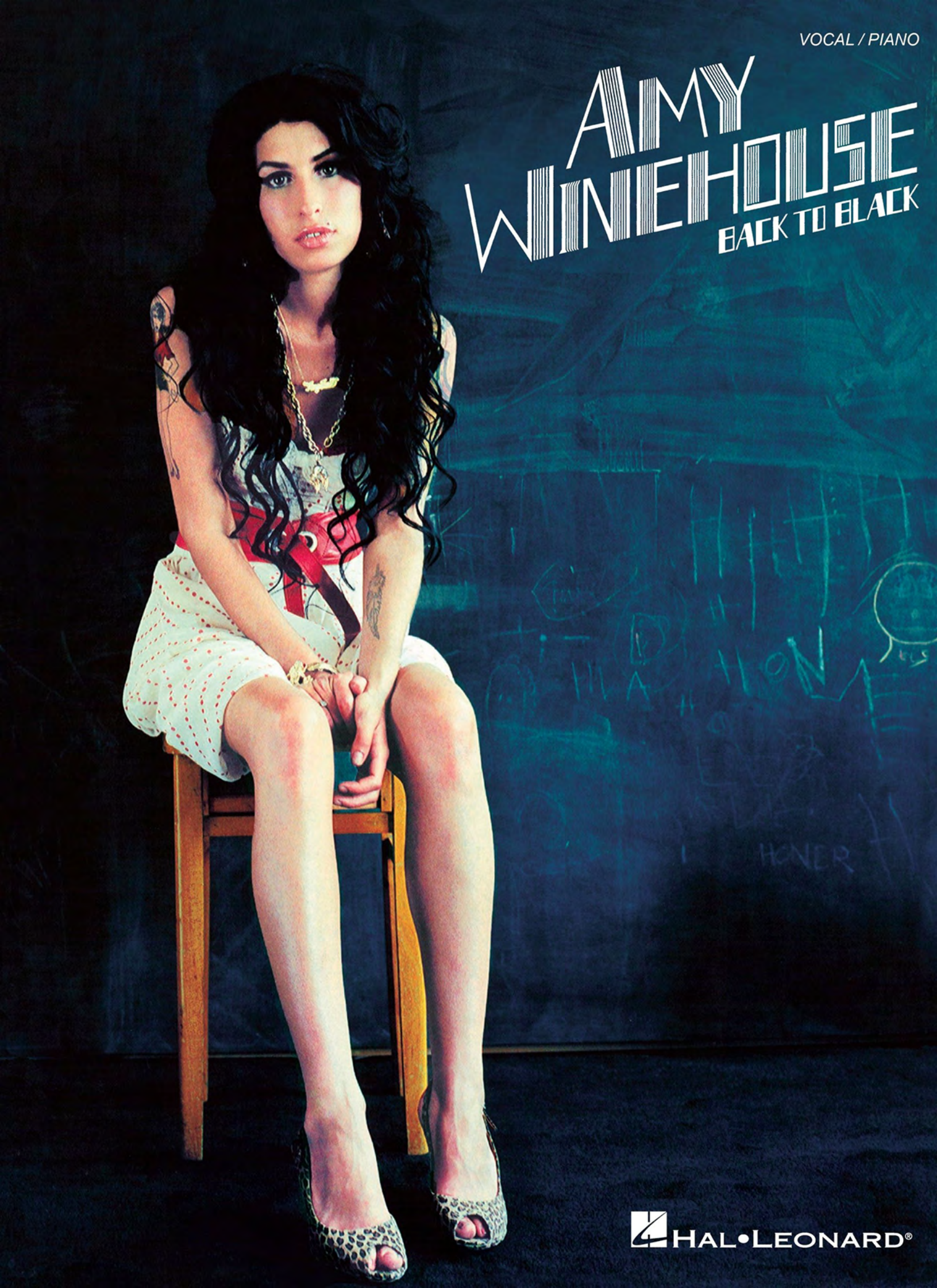
VOCAL / PIANO

AMY WINEHOUSE

BACK TO BLACK



HAL•LEONARD®

AMY WINEHOUSE

BACK TO BLACK

REHAB
YOU KNOW I'M NO GOOD
ME & MR JONES
JUST FRIENDS
BACK TO BLACK
LOVE IS A LOSING GAME
TEARS DRY ON THEIR OWN
WAKE UP ALONE
SOME UNHOLY WAR
HE CAN ONLY HOLD HER
ADDICTED

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07 REHAB
12 YOU KNOW I'M NO GOOD
20 ME & MR JONES
25 JUST FRIENDS
31 BACK TO BLACK
37 LOVE IS A LOSING GAME
40 TEARS DRY ON THEIR OWN
45 WAKE UP ALONE
52 SOME UNHOLY WAR
57 HE CAN ONLY HOLD HER
63 ADDICTED

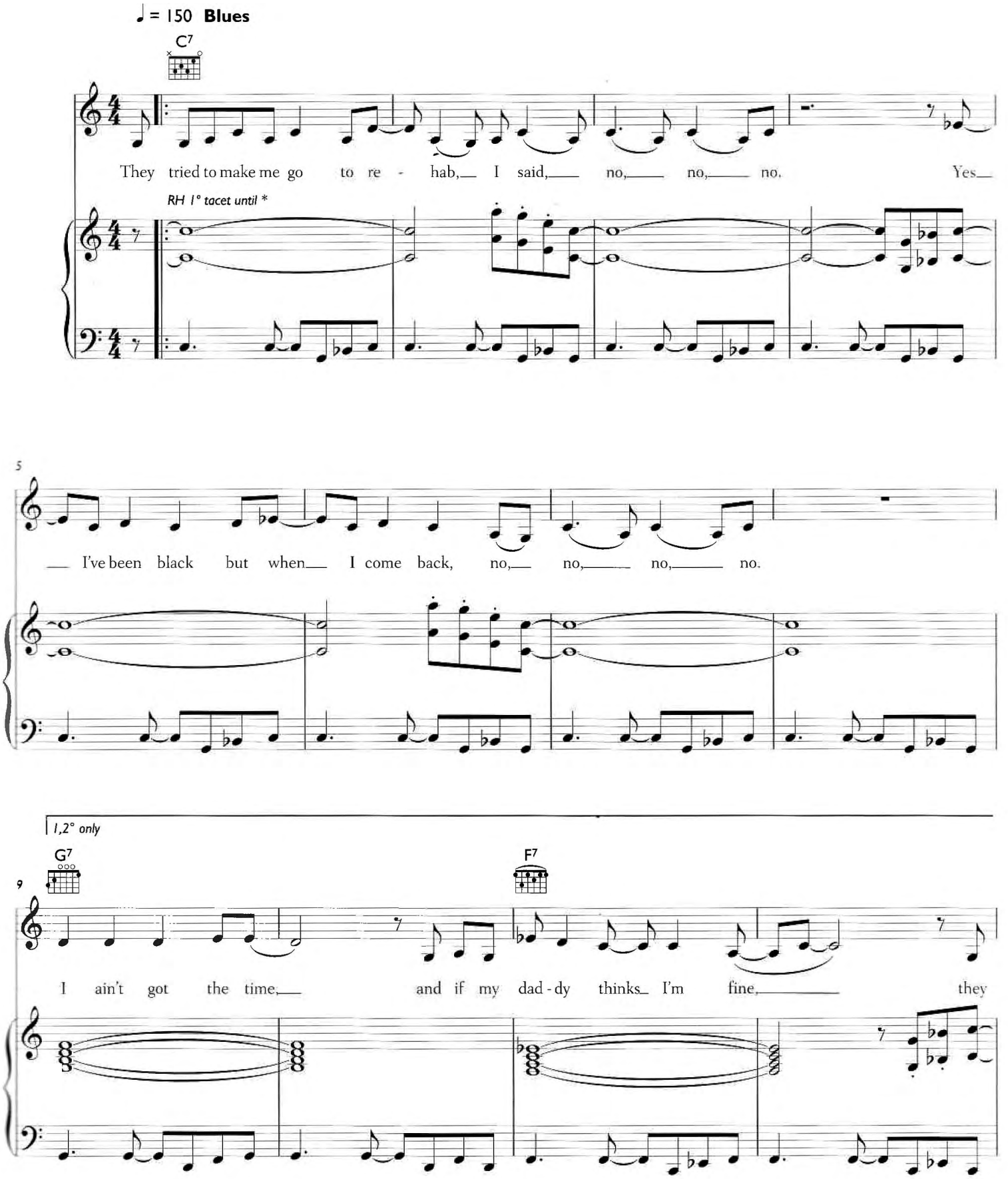
AMY WINEHOUSE

BACK TO BLACK

FREEDOMSHEETS.COM

REHAB

Words and Music by Amy Winehouse



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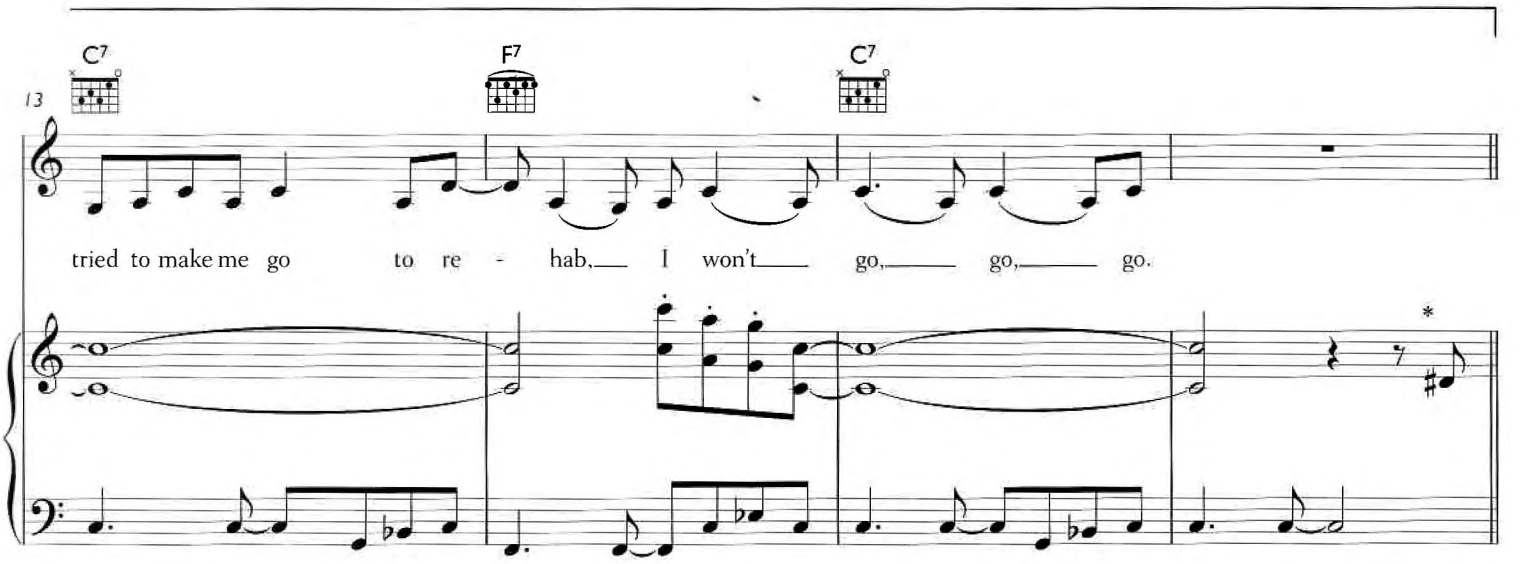
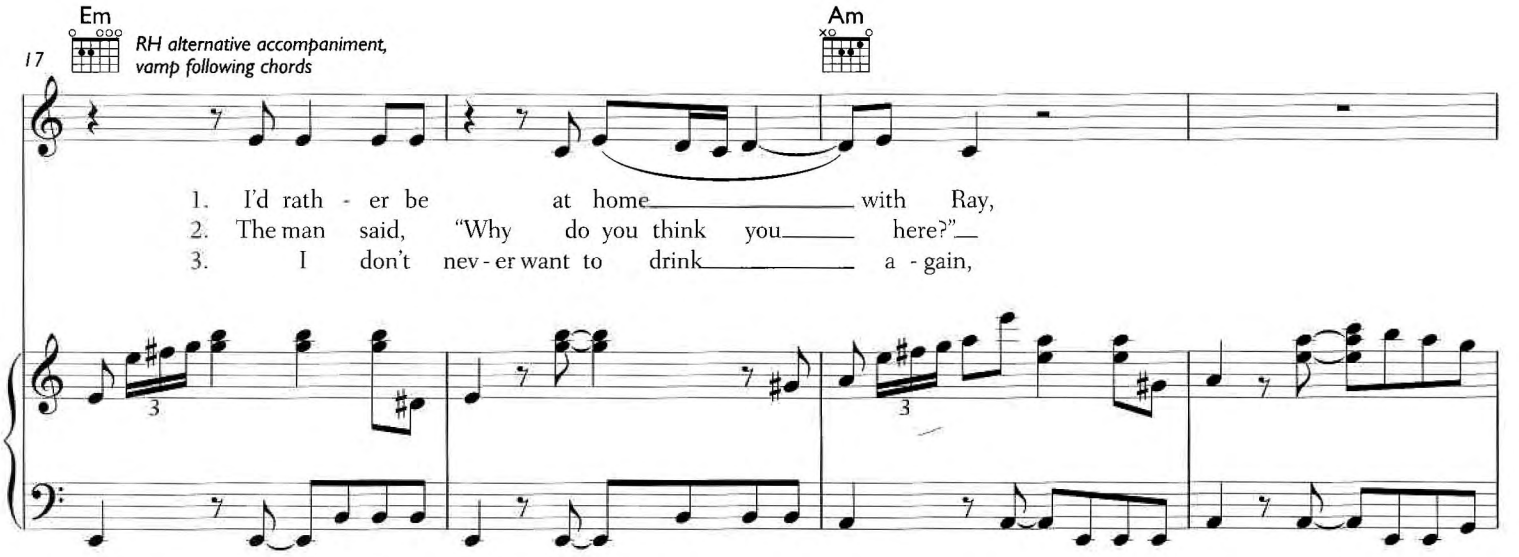
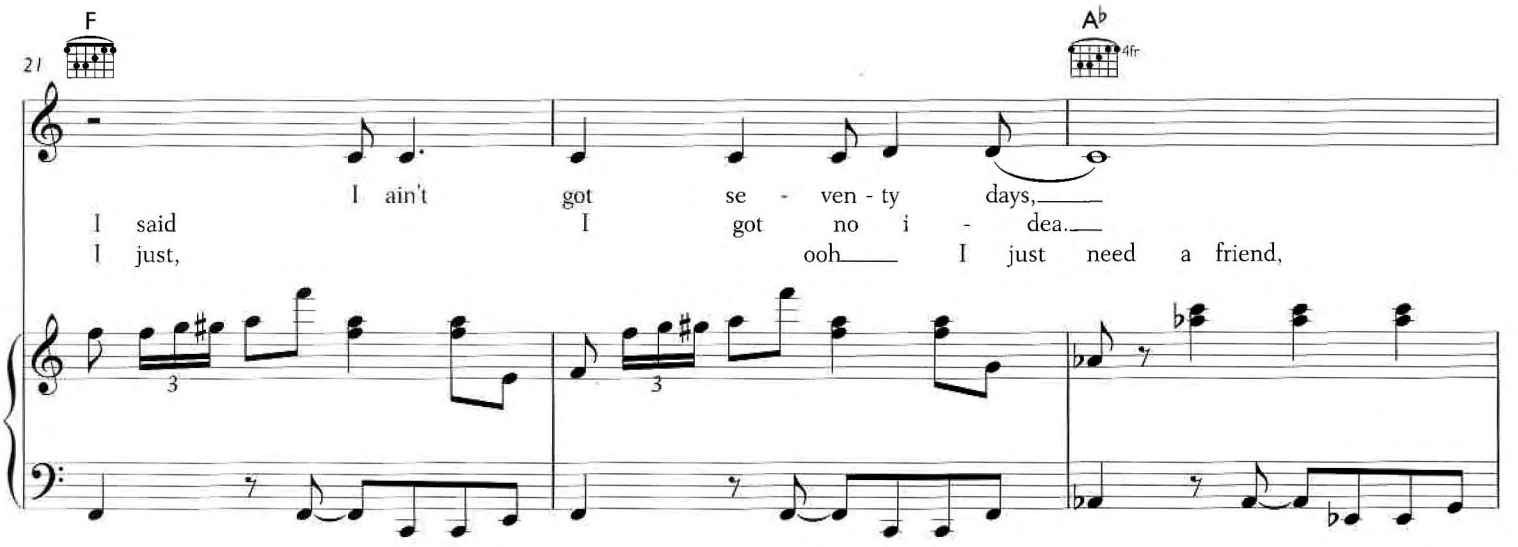
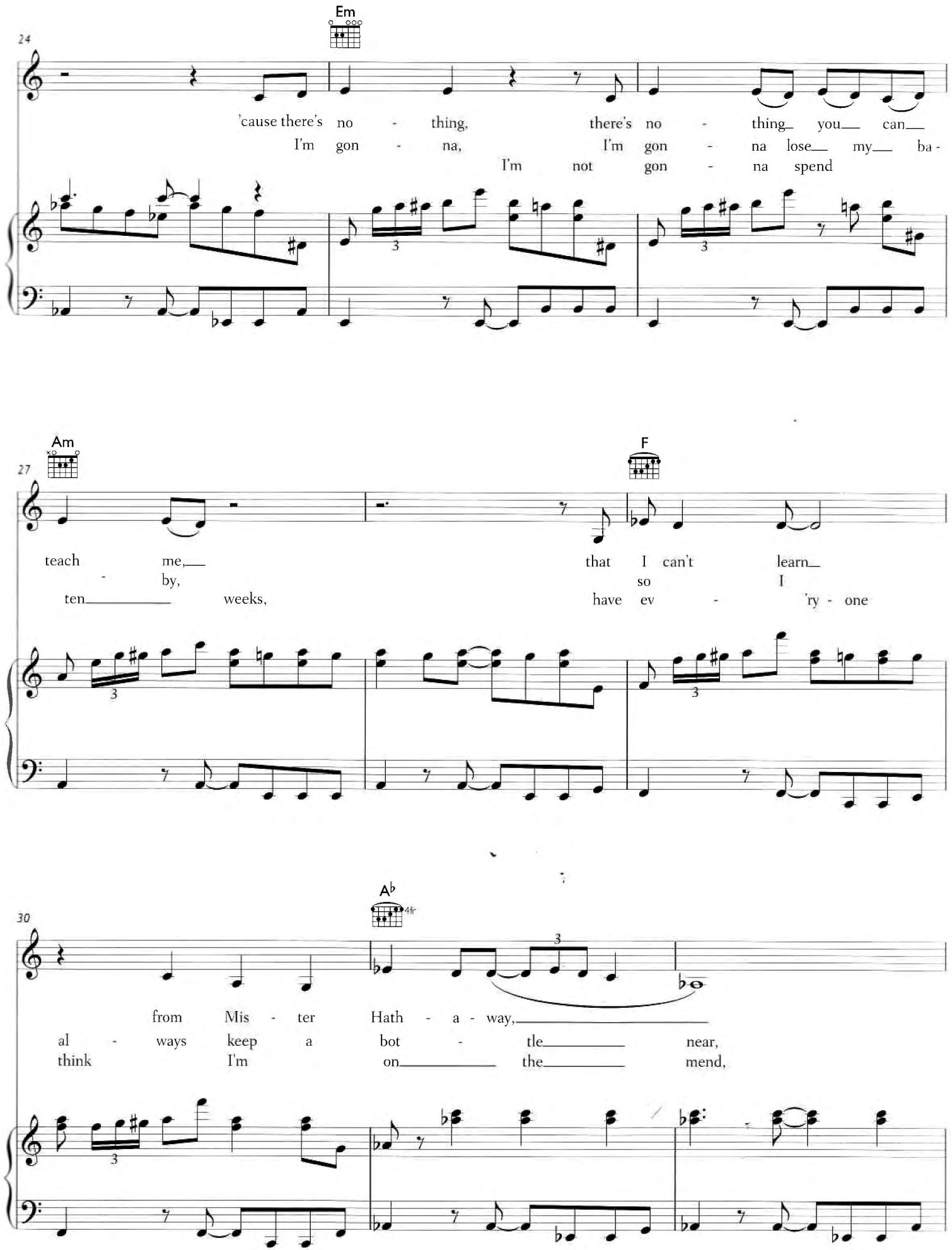
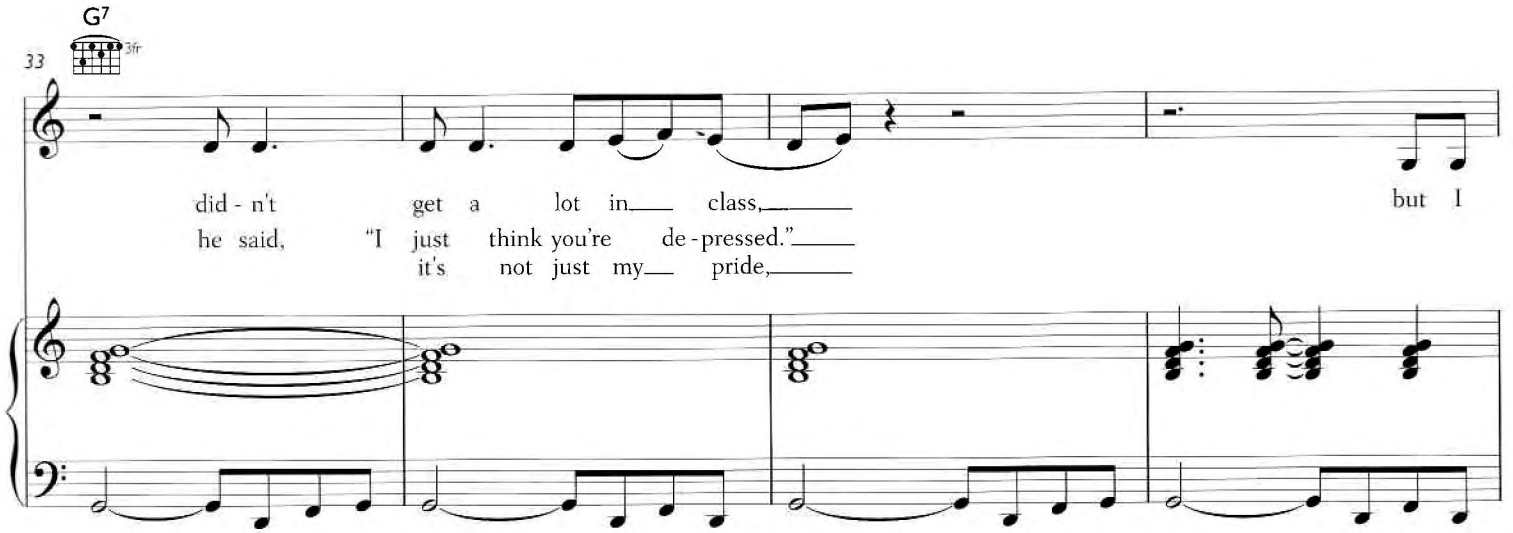
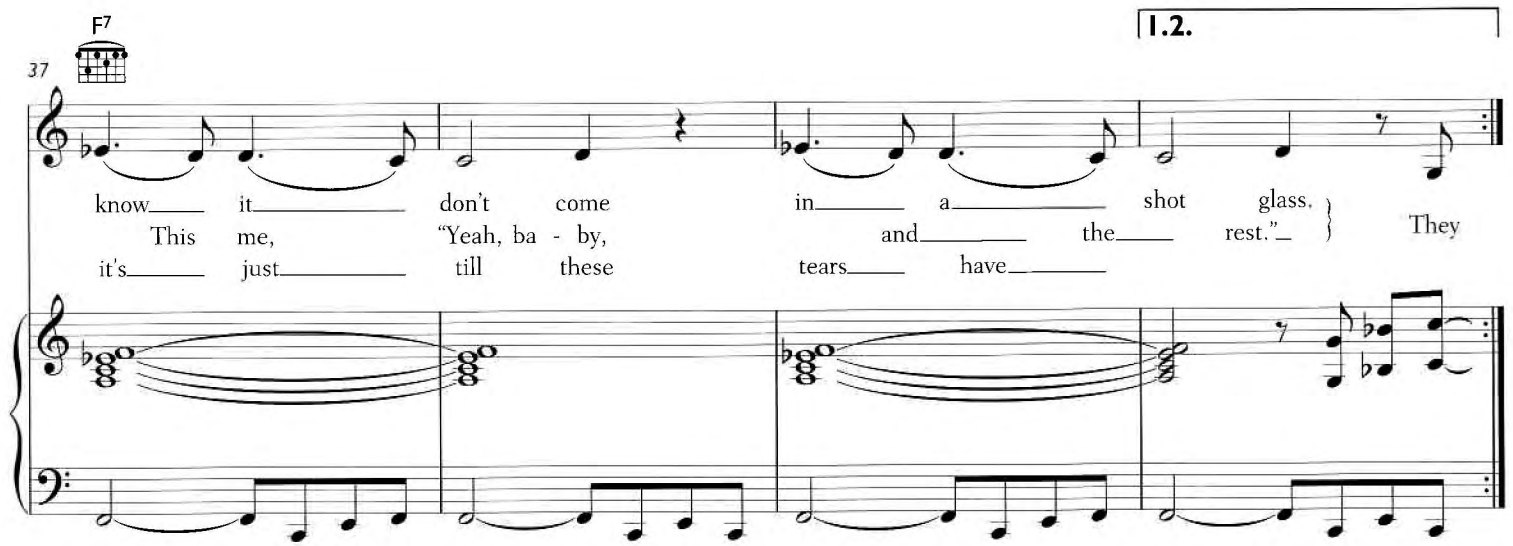

13
C7
F7
C7
tried to make me go to re - hab, I won't go, go, go.
*

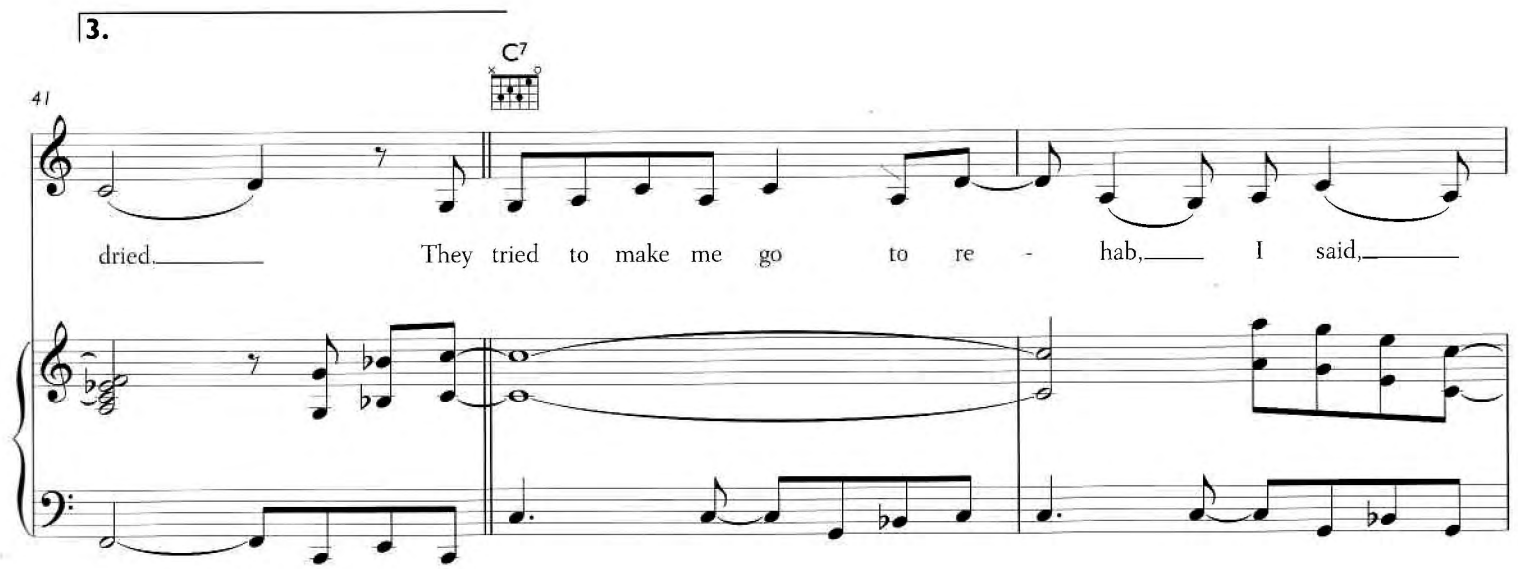

17
Em
RH alternative accompaniment, vamp following chords
Am
1. I'd rath - er be at home with Ray,
2. The man said, "Why do you think you here?"
3. I don't nev - er want to drink a - gain,
3
3

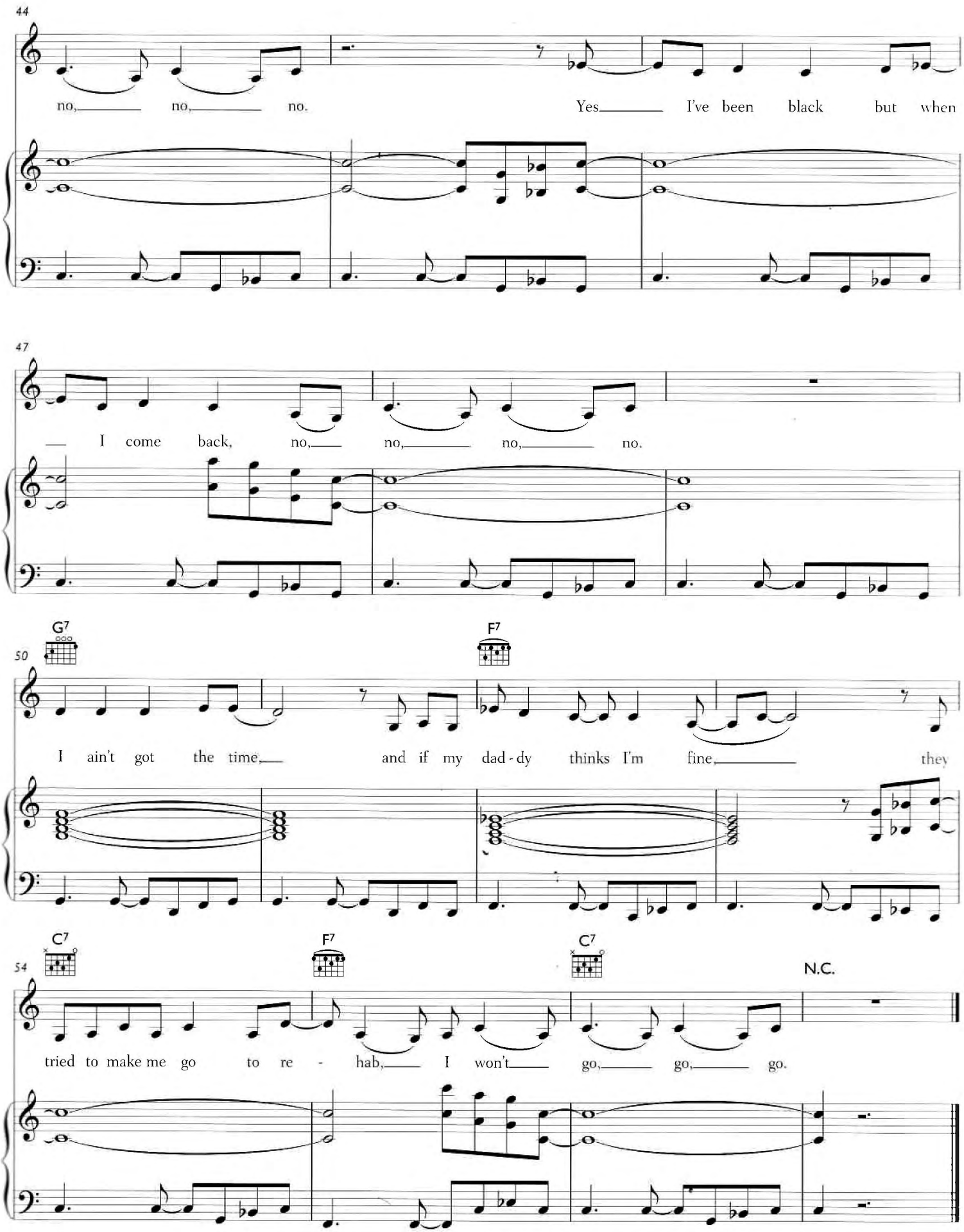

21
F
A♭
4fr
I ain't got se - ven - ty days,
I said I got no i - dea.
I just, ooh I just need a friend,
3
3


Em
24
'cause there's no - thing, there's no - thing you can
I'm gon - na, I'm gon - na lose my ba -
I'm not gon - na spend
Am
F
27
teach me, that I can't learn
- by, so I
ten weeks, have ev - 'ry - one
A♭
4fr
30
from Mis - ter Hath - a - way,
al - ways keep a bot - tle near,
think I'm on the mend,


G7
3fr
33
did - n't get a lot in class,
he said, "I just think you're de - pressed."
it's not just my pride,
but I

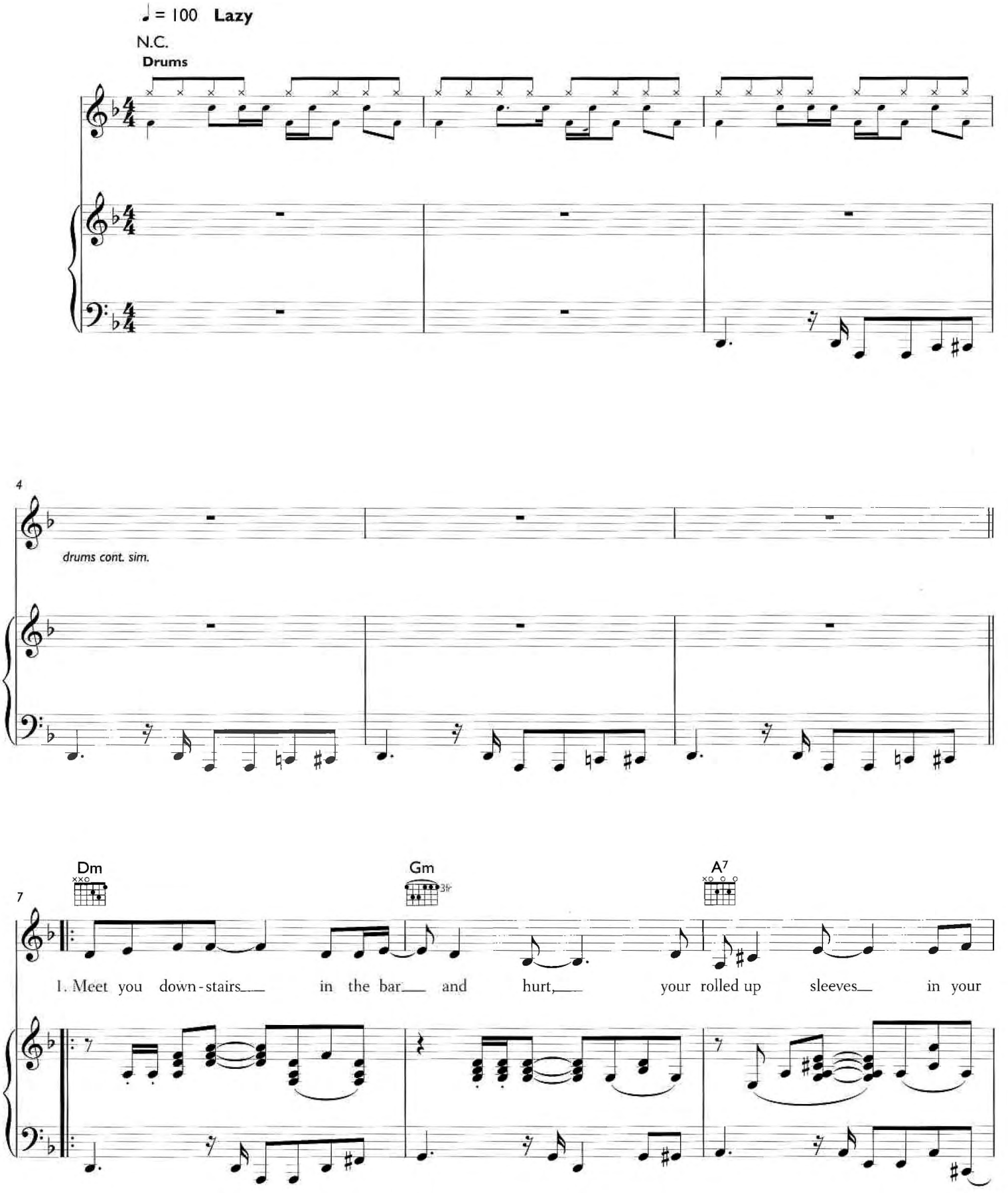

F7
37
1.2.
know it don't come in a shot glass.
This me, "Yeah, ba - by, and the rest."
it's just till these tears have
They


3.
C7
41
dried. They tried to make me go to re - hab, I said,


44
no, no, no. Yes I've been black but when
47
I come back, no, no, no, no.
50
G7
F7
I ain't got the time, and if my dad-dy thinks I'm fine, they
54
C7
F7
C7
N.C.
tried to make me go to re - hab, I won't go, go, go.

YOU KNOW I'M NO GOOD

Words and Music by Amy Winehouse



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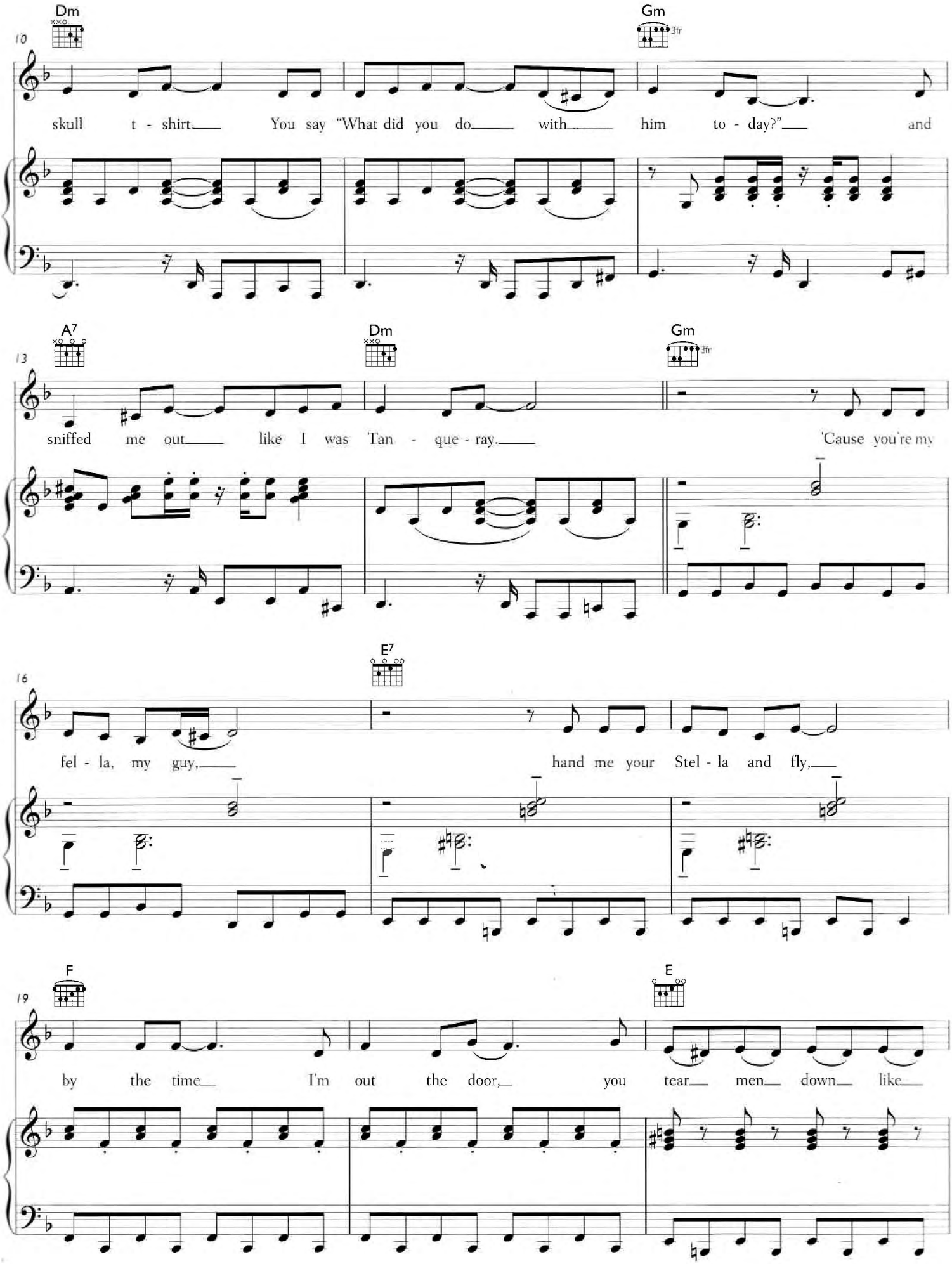
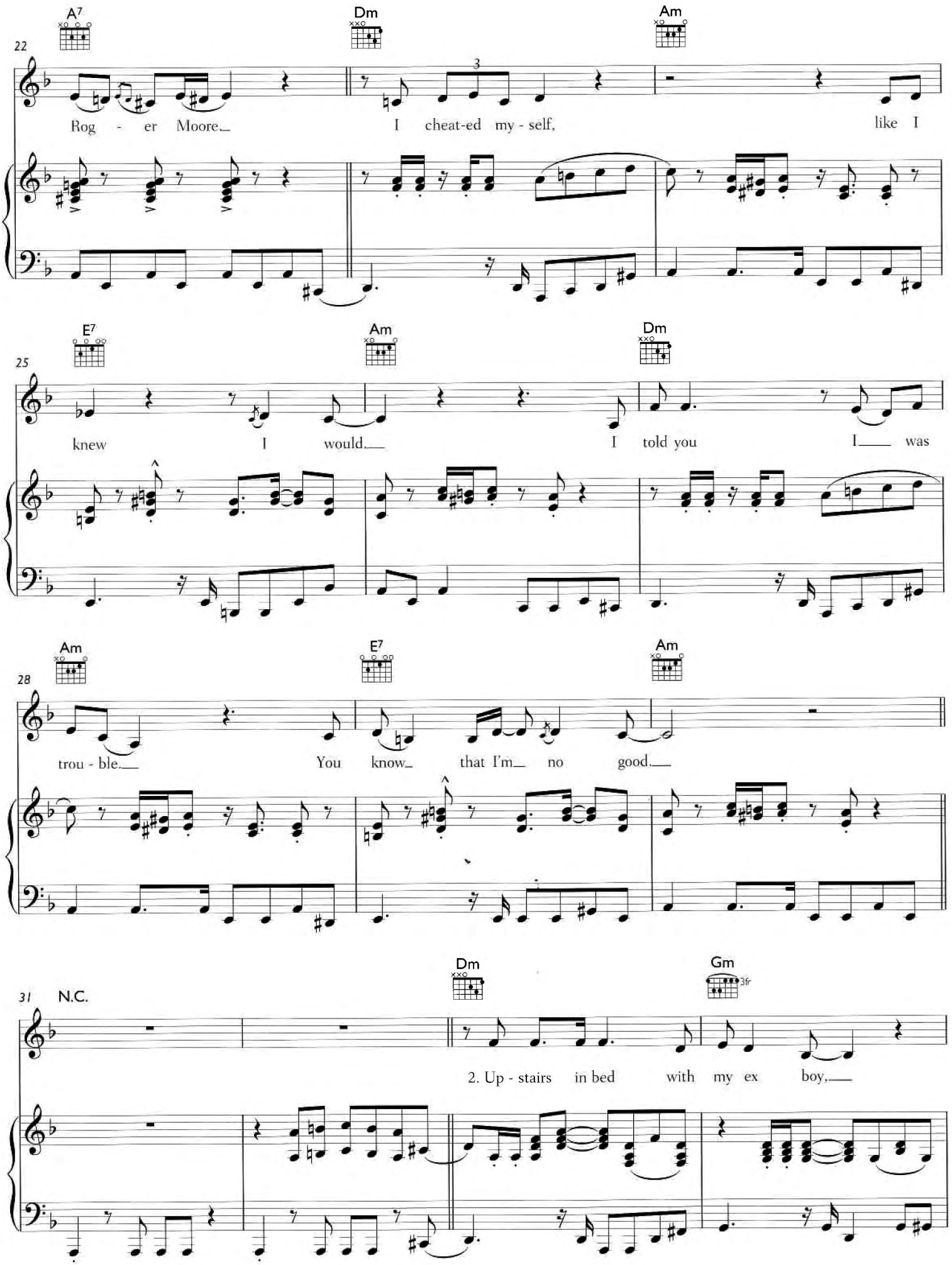
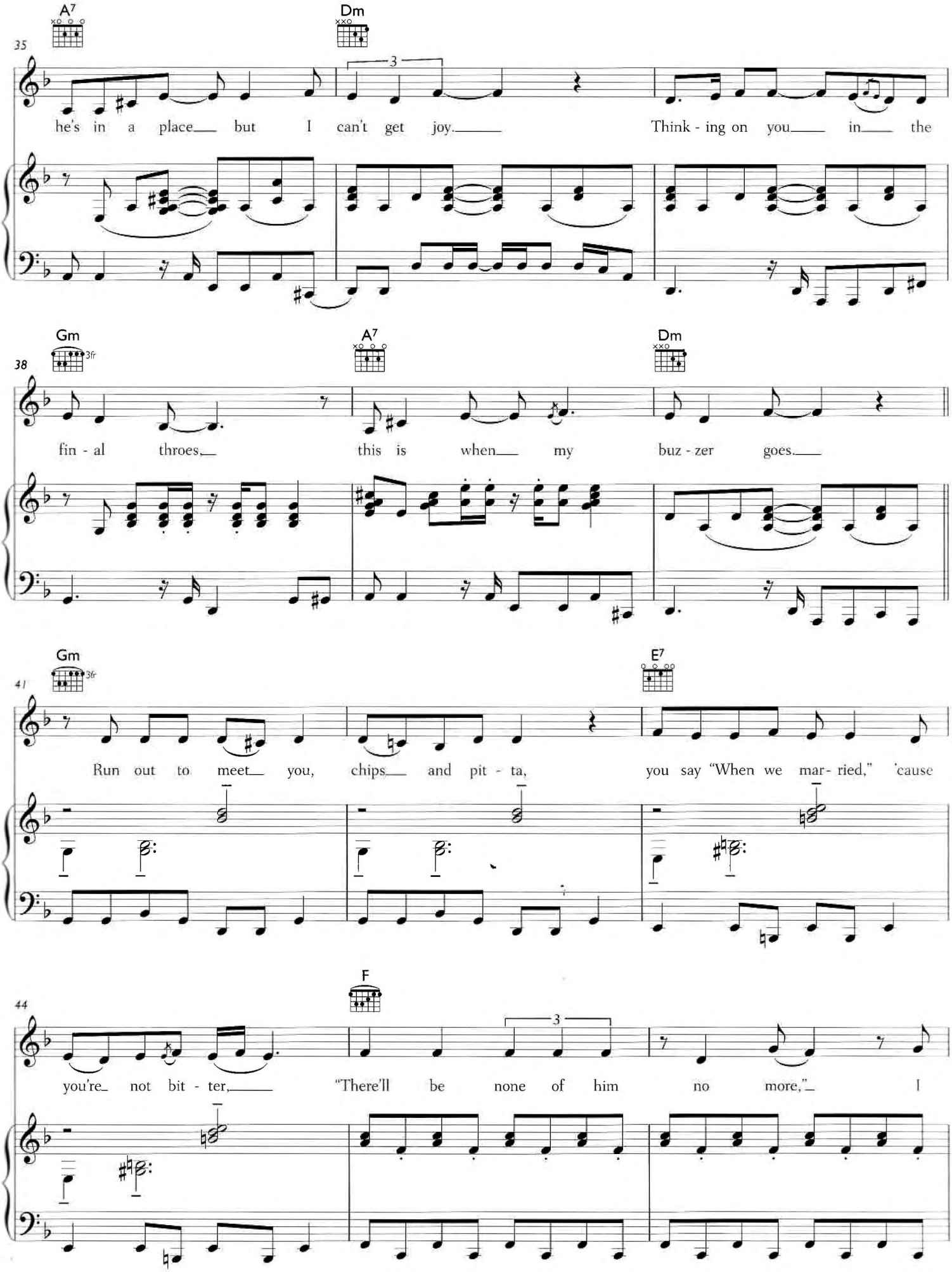
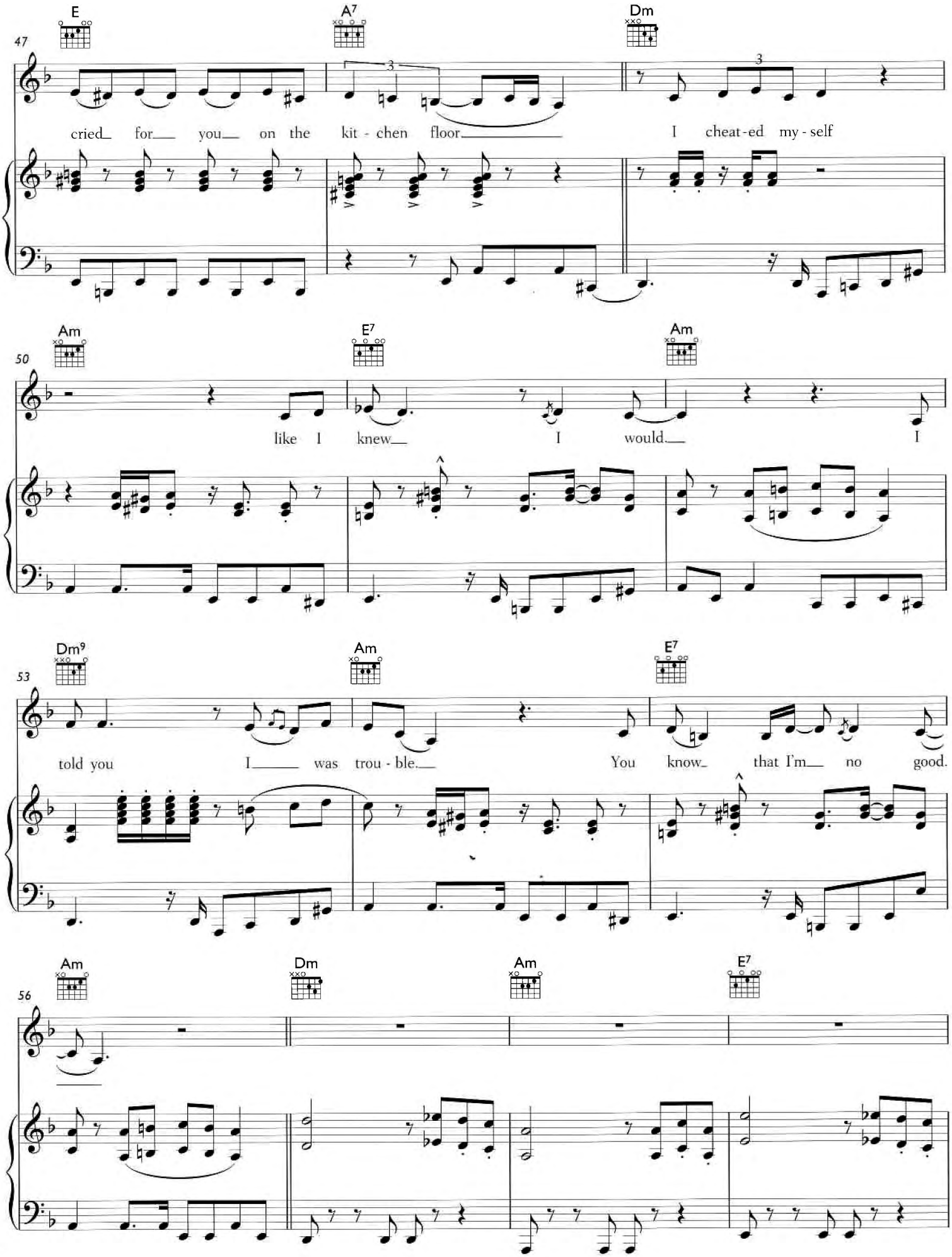
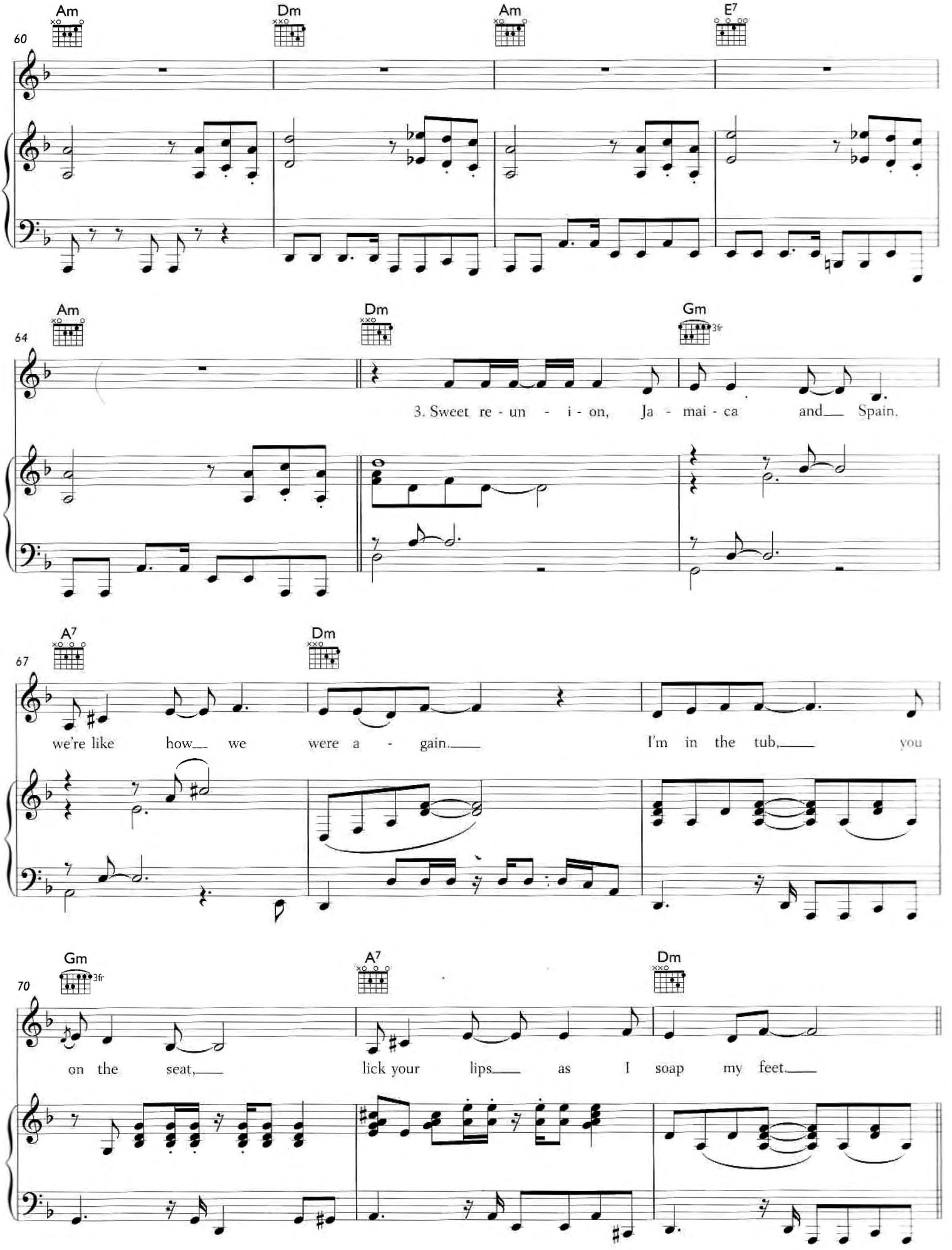
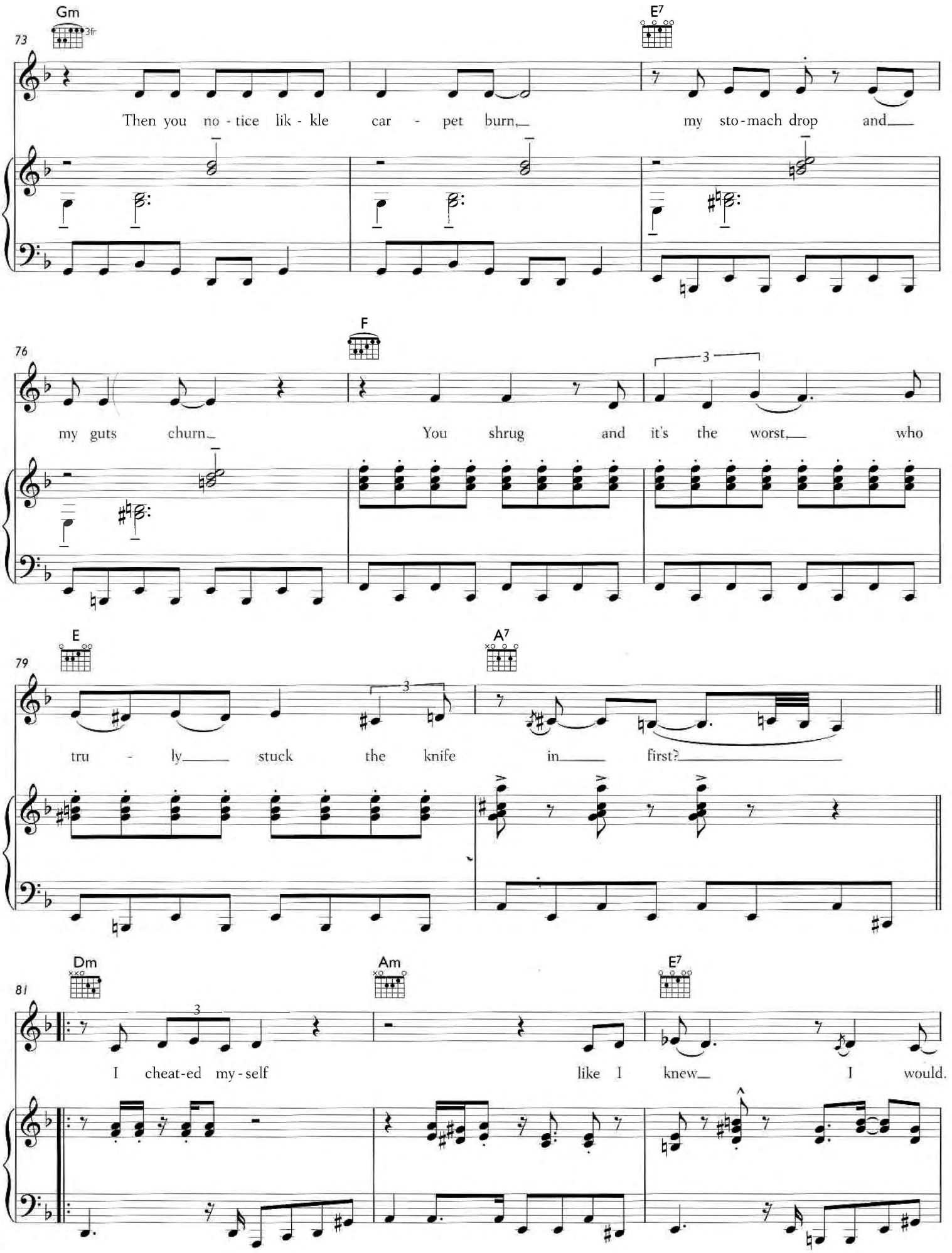

Dm
Gm
3fr
10
skull t - shirt You say "What did you do with him to - day?" and
A7
Dm
Gm
3fr
13
sniffed me out like I was Tan - que - ray. 'Cause you're my
E7
16
fel - la, my guy, hand me your Stel - la and fly,
F
E
19
by the time I'm out the door, you tear men down like

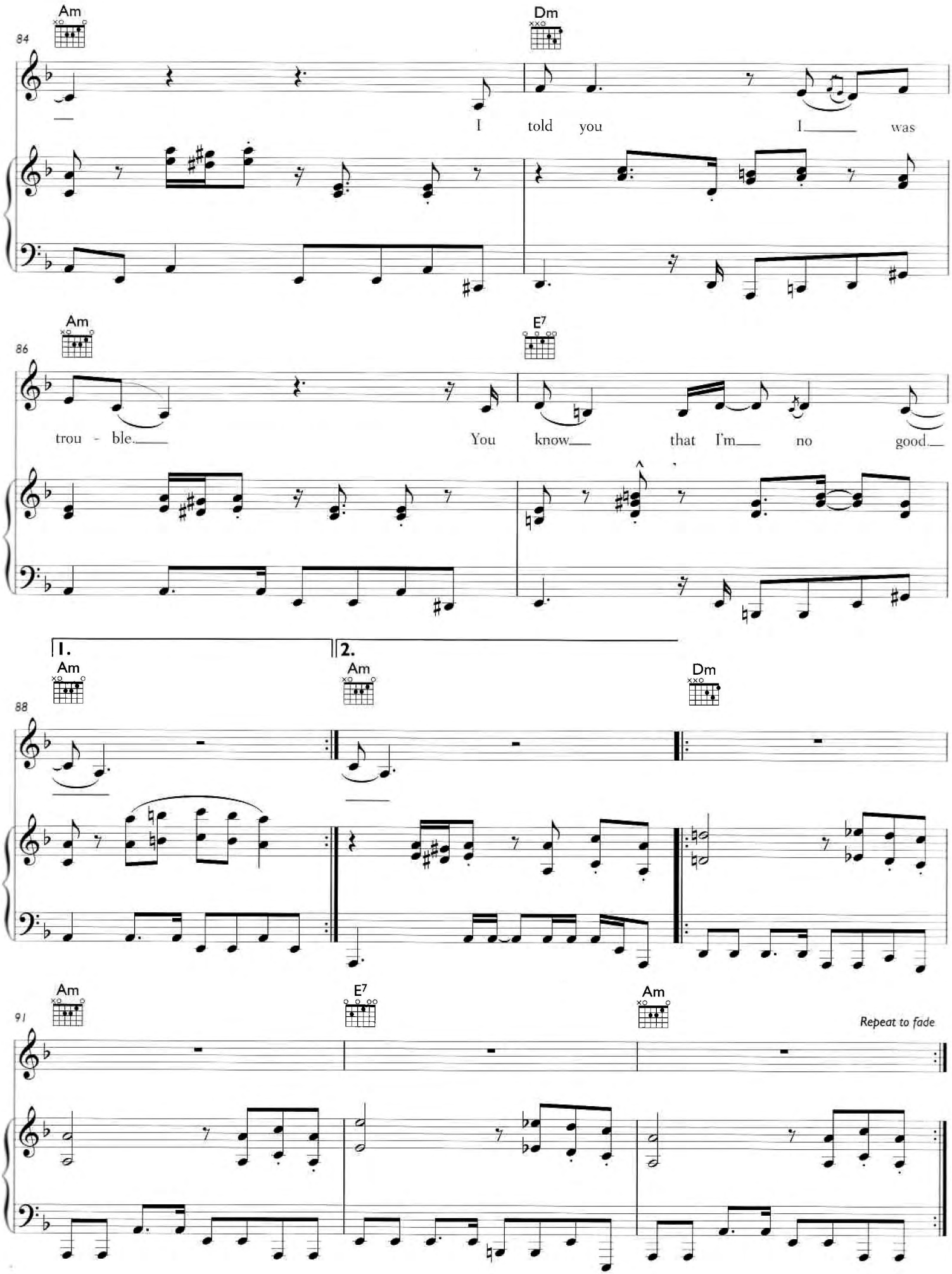

A7
Dm
Am
22
Rog - er Moore
I cheat-ed my - self,
like I
E7
Am
Dm
25
knew I would
I told you I was
Am
E7
Am
28
trou - ble
You know that I'm no good
Dm
Gm
31 N.C.
2. Up - stairs in bed with my ex boy,


A7
Dm
35
he's in a place but I can't get joy. Think - ing on you in the
Gm
3fr
A7
Dm
38
fin - al throes this is when my buz - zer goes.
Gm
3fr
E7
41
Run out to meet you, chips and pit - ta, you say "When we mar- ried," 'cause
F
44
you're not bit - ter, "There'll be none of him no more," I


E
A7
Dm
47
cried for you on the kit - chen floor
I cheat-ed my - self
Am
E7
Am
50
like I knew
I would
I
Dm9
Am
E7
53
told you I was trou - ble.
You know that I'm no good.
Am
Dm
Am
E7
56

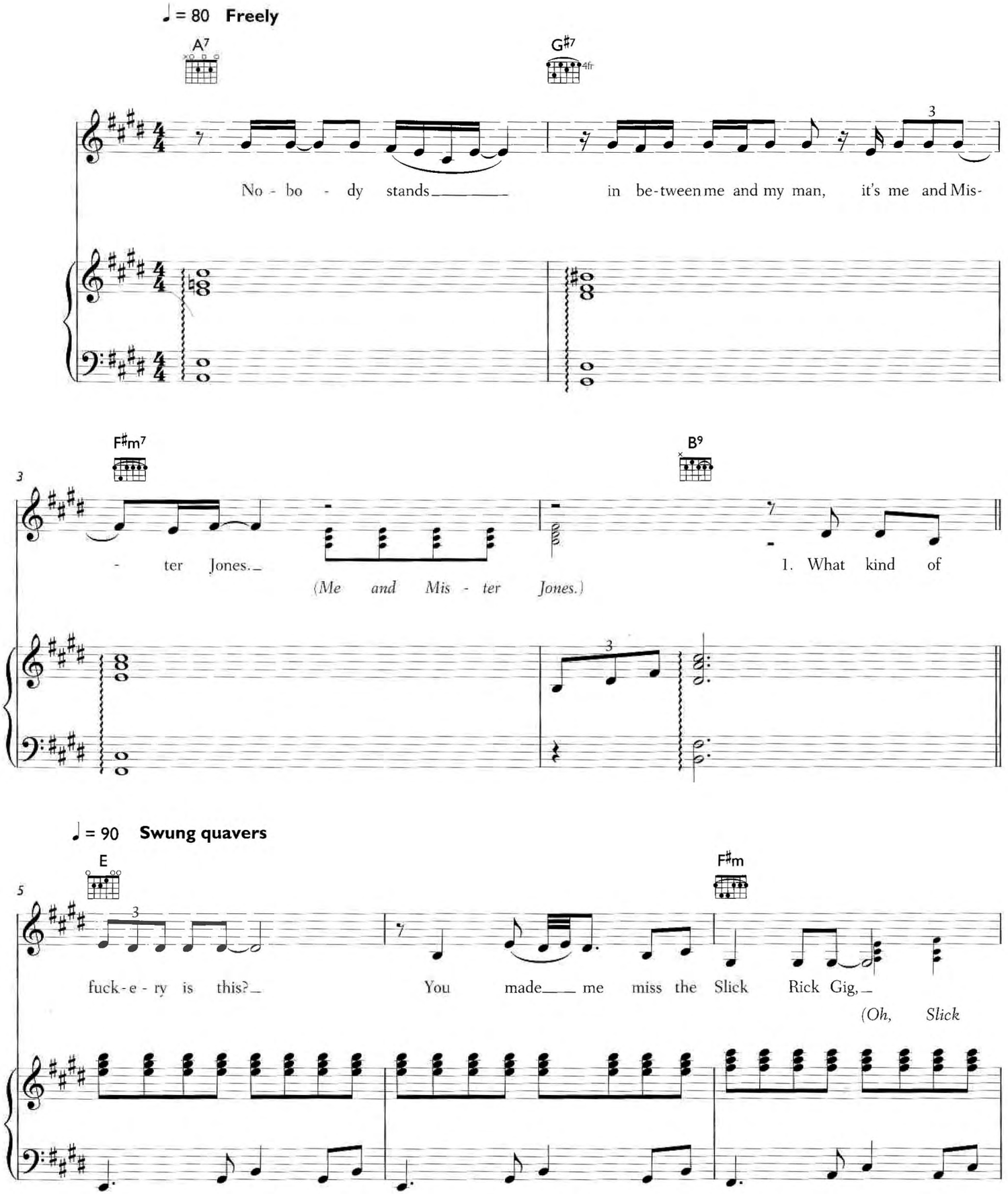

Am
Dm
Am
E7
60
Am
Dm
Gm
3fr
64
3. Sweet re - un - i - on, Ja - mai - ca and Spain.
A7
Dm
67
we're like how we were a - gain. I'm in the tub, you
Gm
3fr
A7
Dm
70
on the seat, lick your lips as I soap my feet.


Gm
3fr
E7
73
Then you no - tice lik - kle car - pet burn my sto - mach drop and
F
76
my guts churn You shrug and it's the worst who
E
A7
79
tru - ly stuck the knife in first?
Dm
Am
E7
81
I cheat-ed my - self like I knew I would.


Am
Dm
84
I told you I was
Am
E7
86
trou - ble. You know that I'm no good
1.
2.
Am
Am
Dm
88
Am
E7
Am
91
Repeat to fade

ME & MR JONES (FUCKERY)

Words and Music by Amy Winehouse



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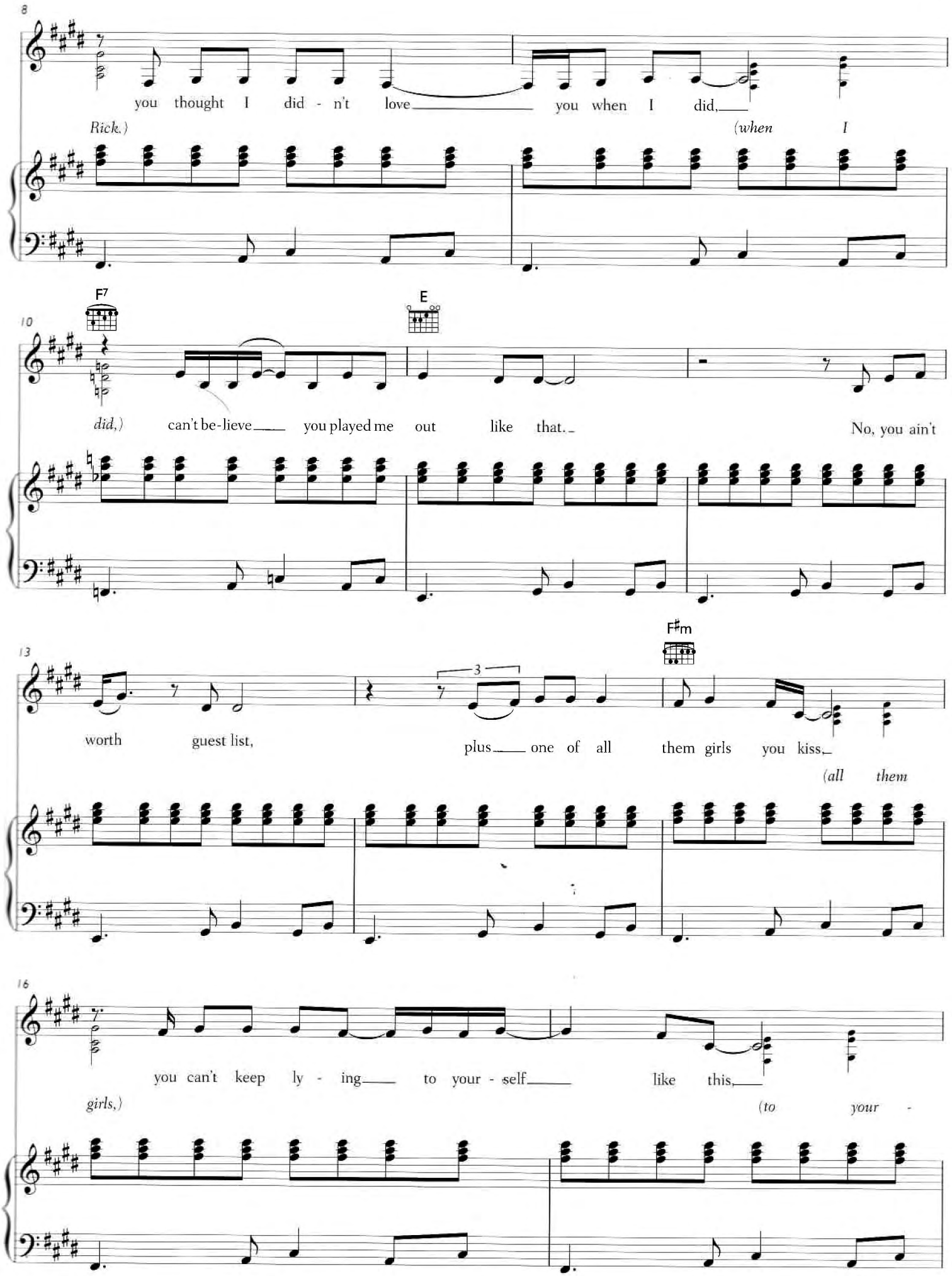
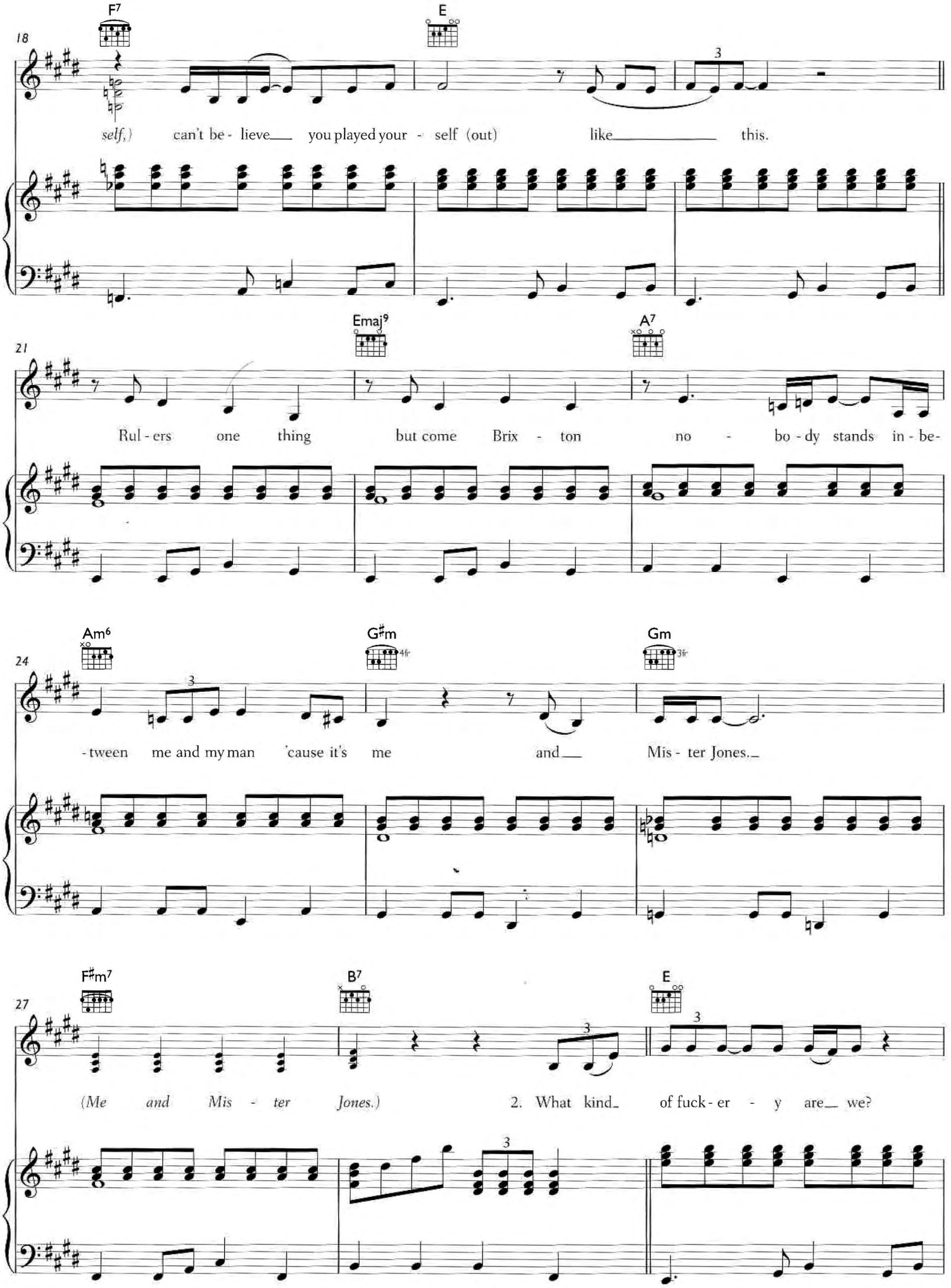
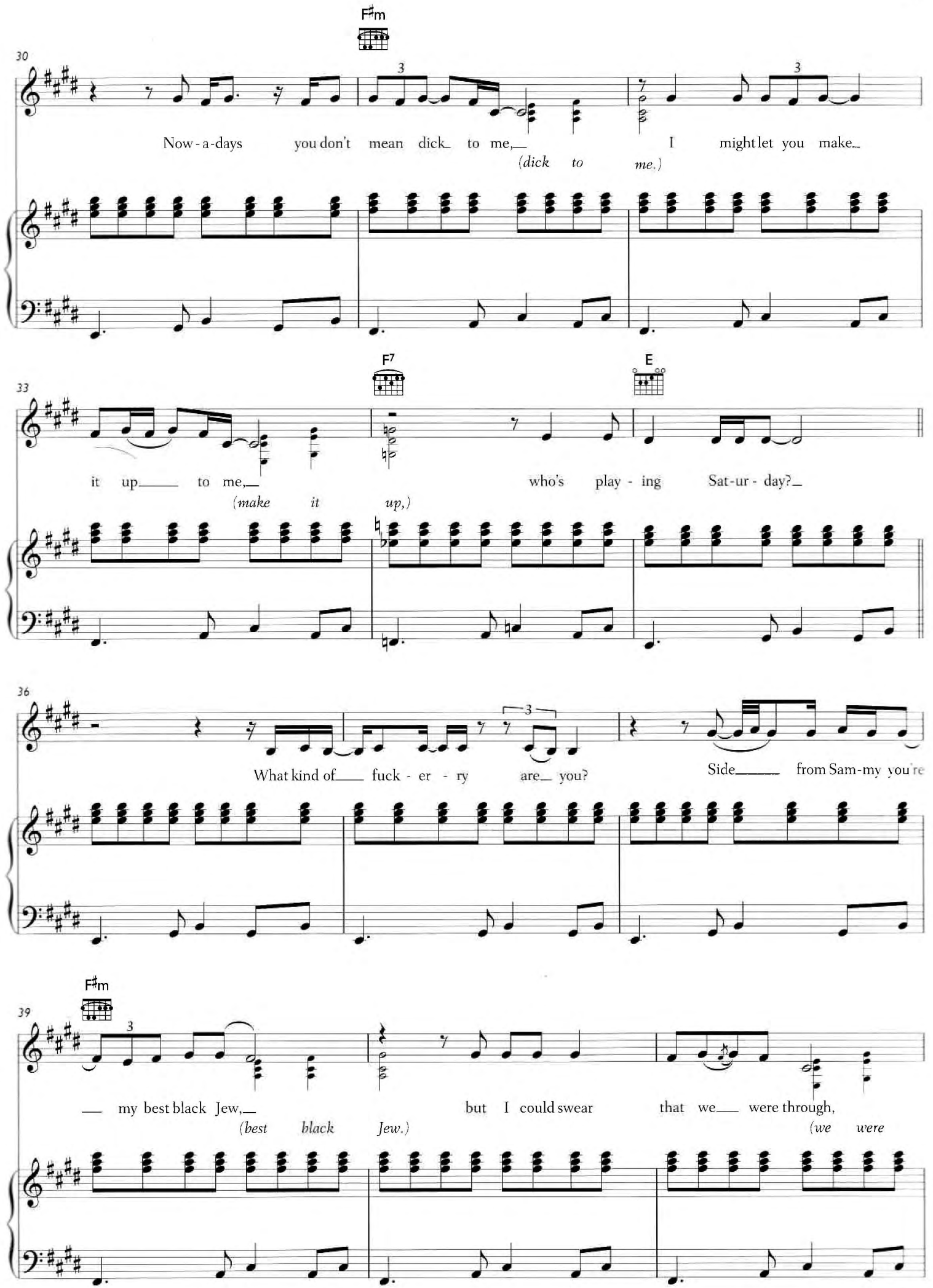
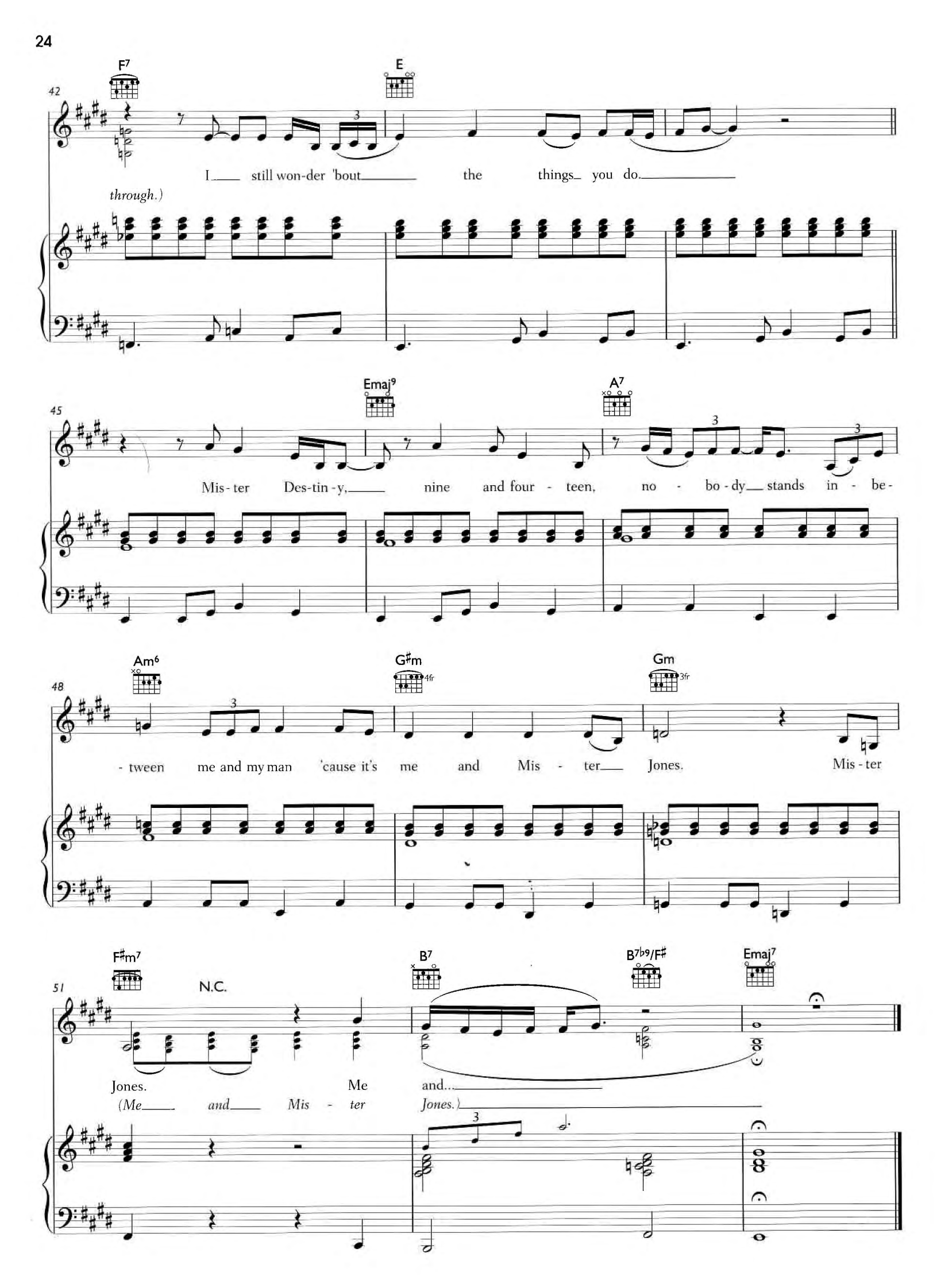

8
you thought I did - n't love you when I did,
Rick.)
(when I
F7
E
10
did,)
can't be-lieve you played me out like that.
No, you ain't
F♯m
13
worth guest list,
plus one of all them girls you kiss,
(all them
16
you can't keep ly - ing to your - self like this,
girls,)
(to your -

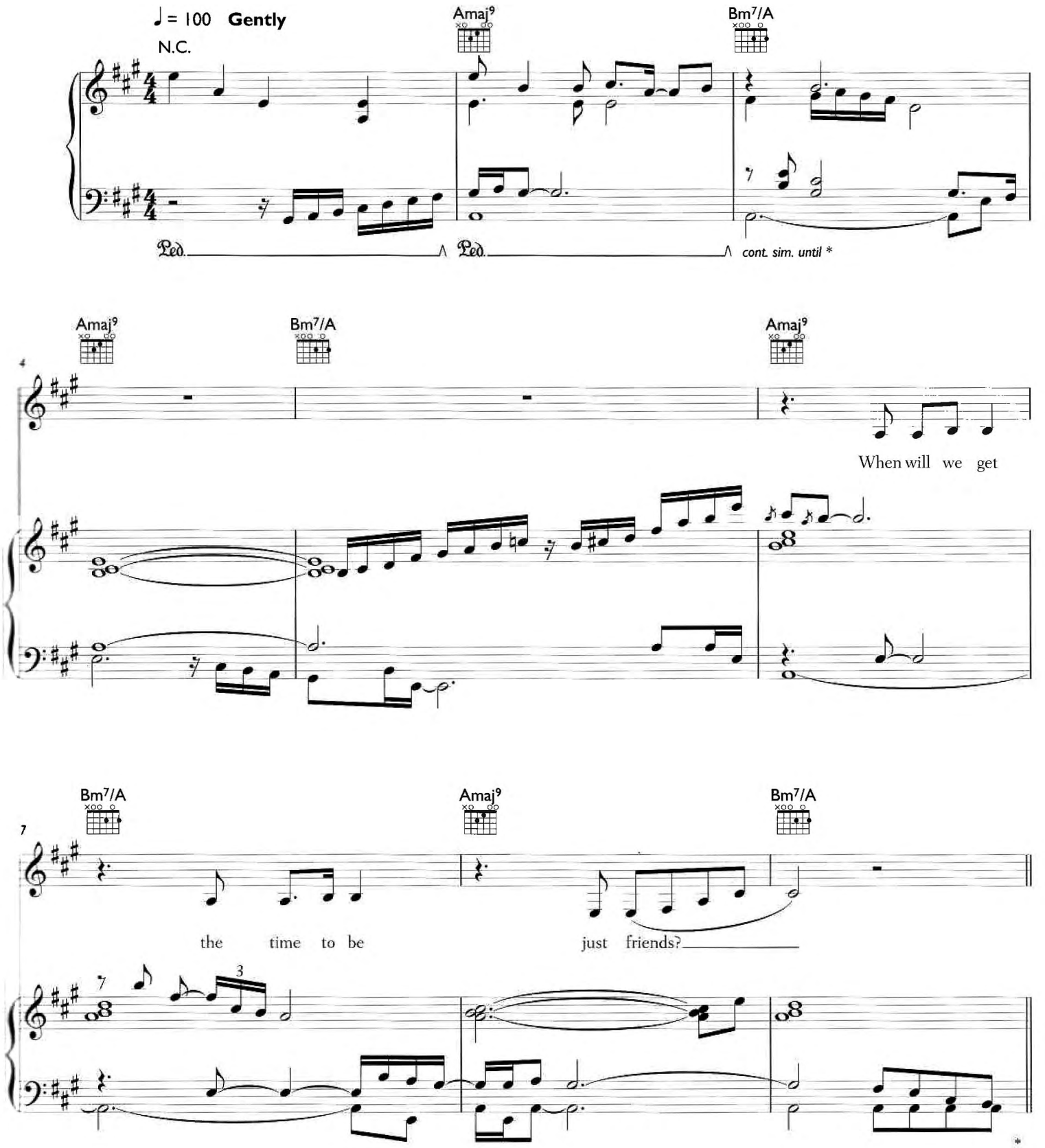

18
F7
E
self,) can't be - lieve you played your - self (out) like this.
21
Emaj9
A7
Rul - ers one thing but come Brix - ton no - bo - dy stands in - be-
24
Am6
G♯m
Gm
-tween me and my man 'cause it's me and Mis - ter Jones.
27
F♯m7
B7
E
(Me and Mis - ter Jones.) 2. What kind of fuck - er - y are we?


F♯m
30
Now-a-days you don't mean dick to me, I might let you make
(dick to me.)
F7
E
33
it up to me, who's play-ing Sat-ur-day?
(make it up,)
36
What kind of fuck-er-ry are you? Side from Sam-my you're
F♯m
39
my best black Jew, but I could swear that we were through,
(best black Jew.) (we were


42
F7
E
I still won-der 'bout the things you do.
through.)
45
Emaj9
A7
Mis-ter Des-tin-y, nine and four-teen, no-bo-dy stands in-be-
48
Am6
G♯m
Gm
-tween me and my man 'cause it's me and Mis-ter Jones. Mis-ter
51
F♯m7
N.C.
B7
B7♭9/F♯
Emaj7
Jones. Me and...
(Me and Mis-ter Jones.)

JUST FRIENDS

Words and Music by Amy Winehouse



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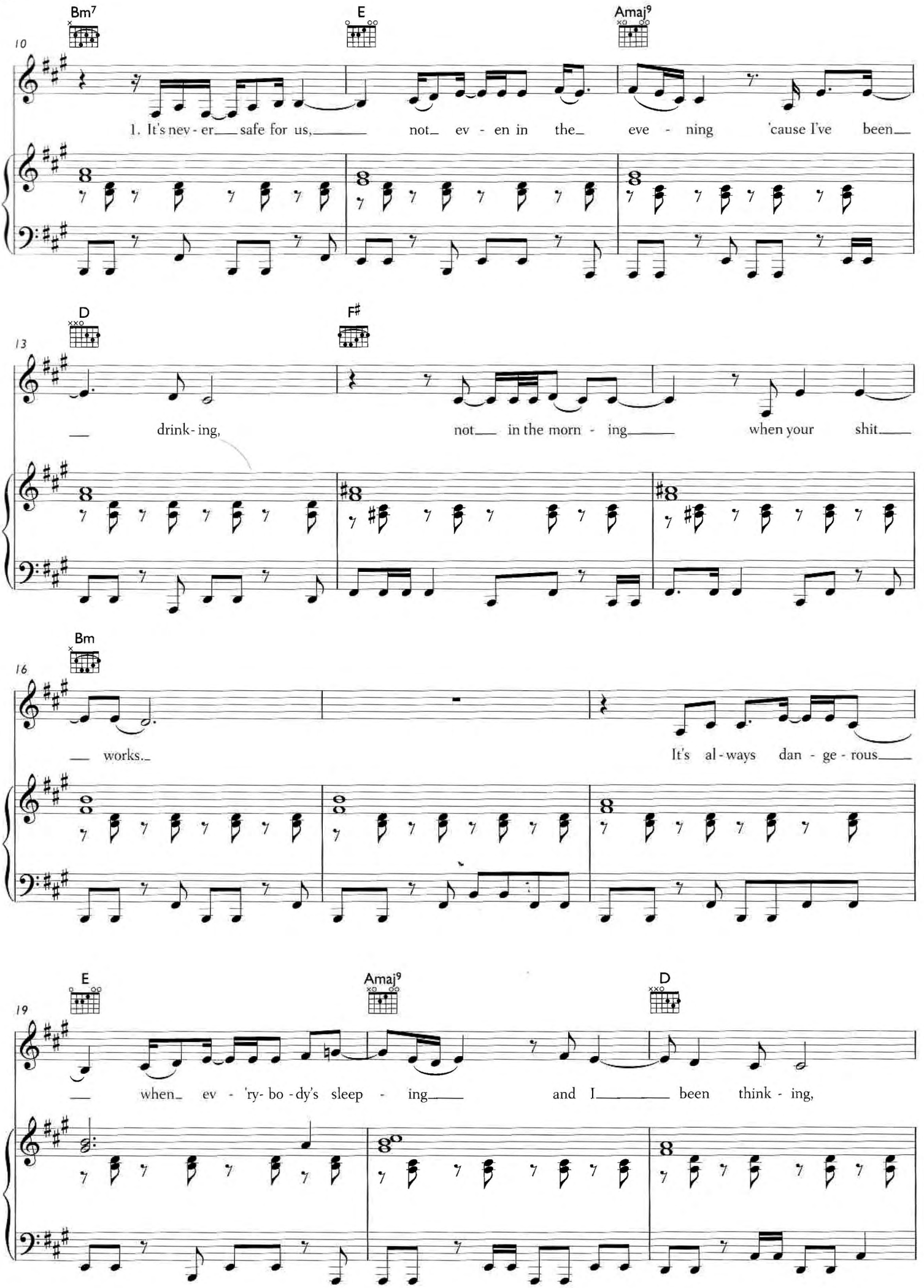
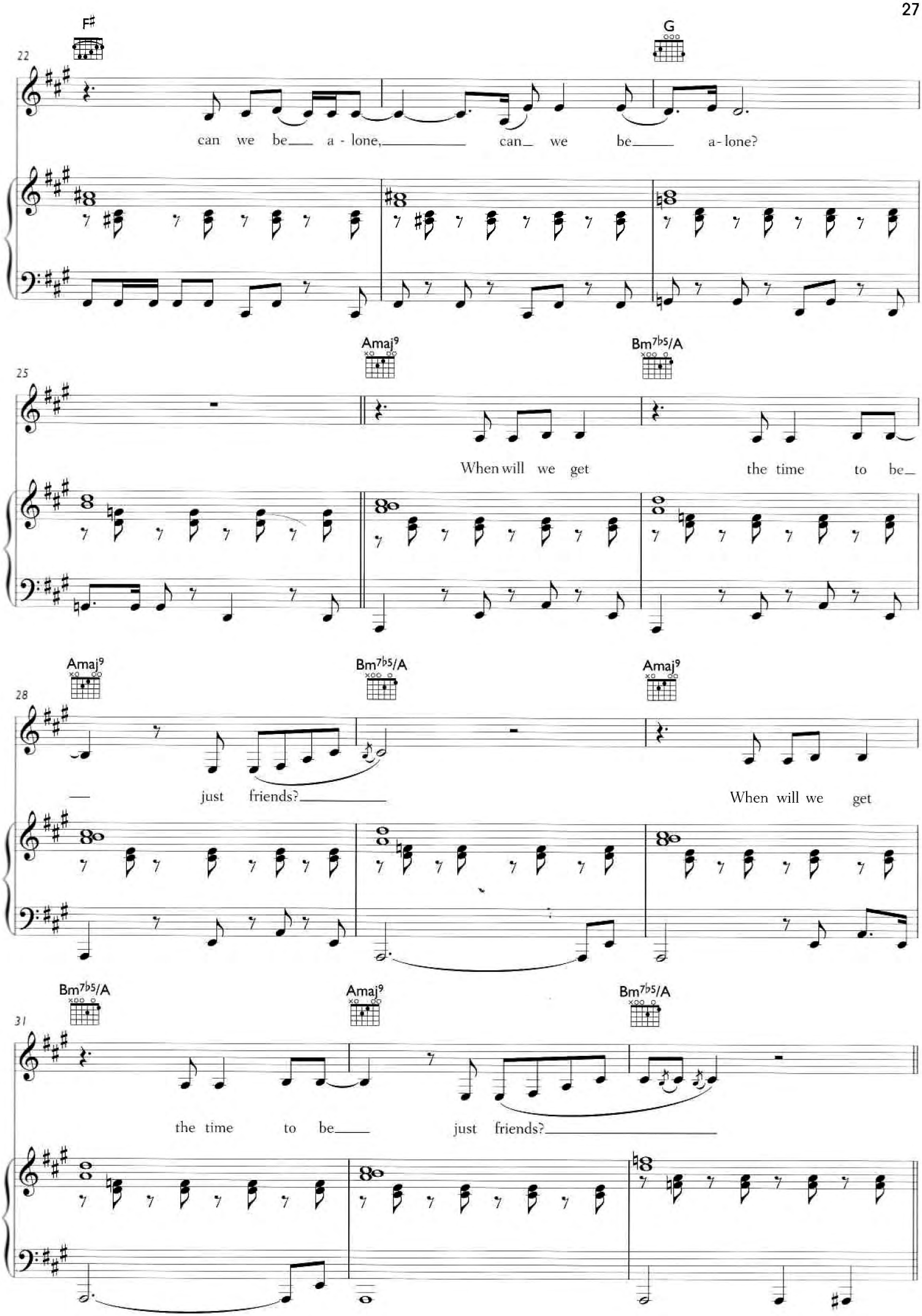
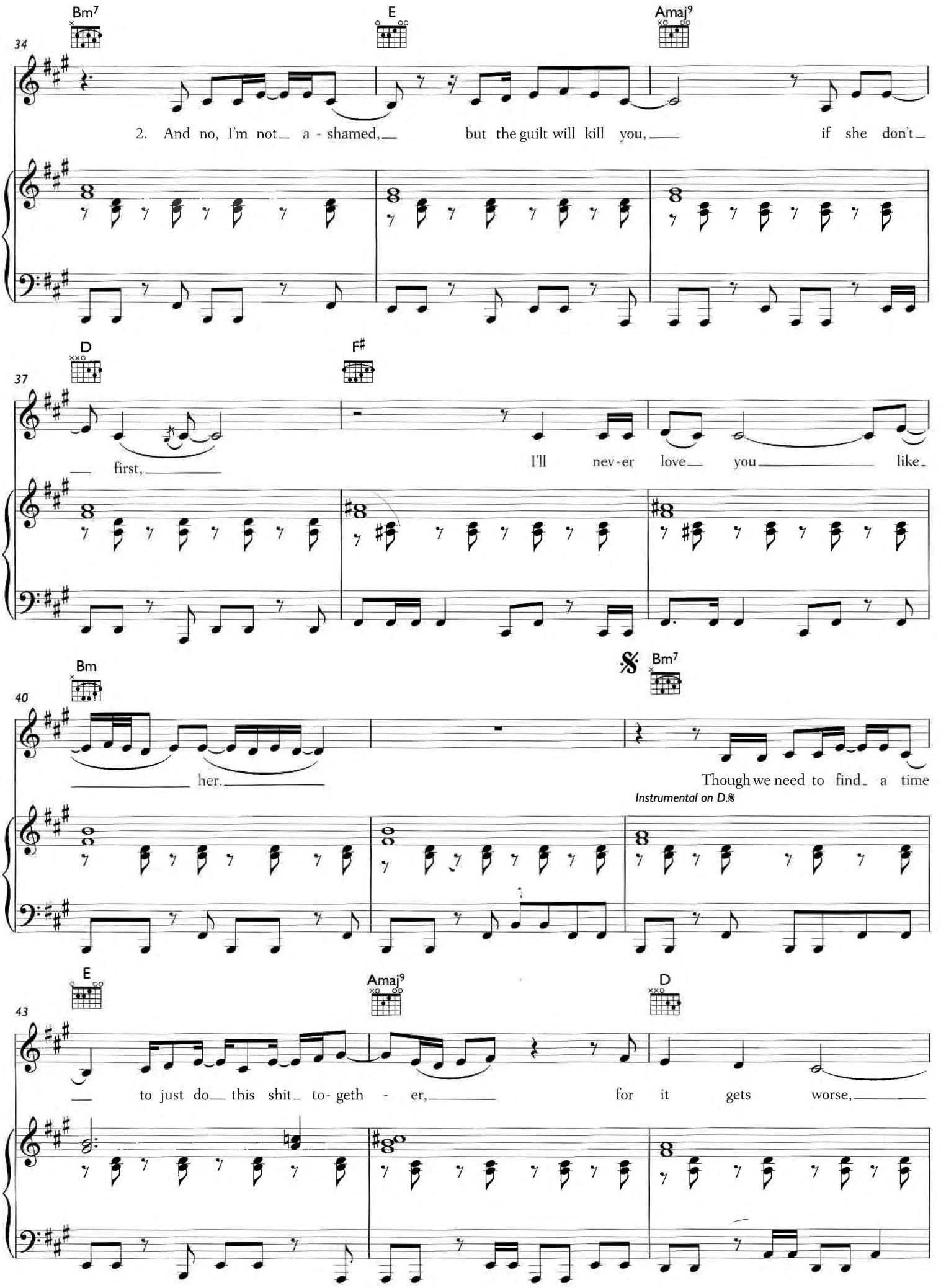
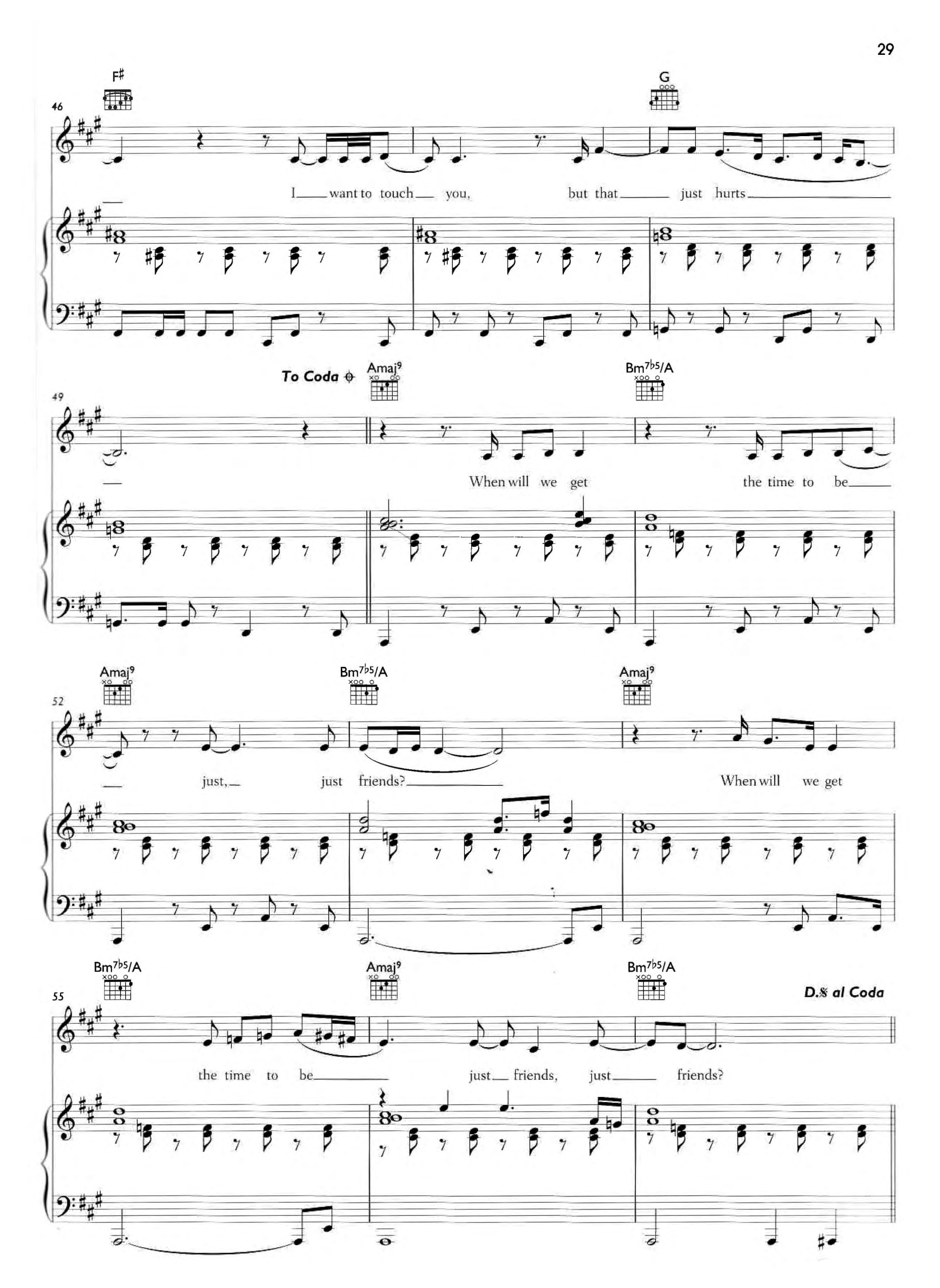
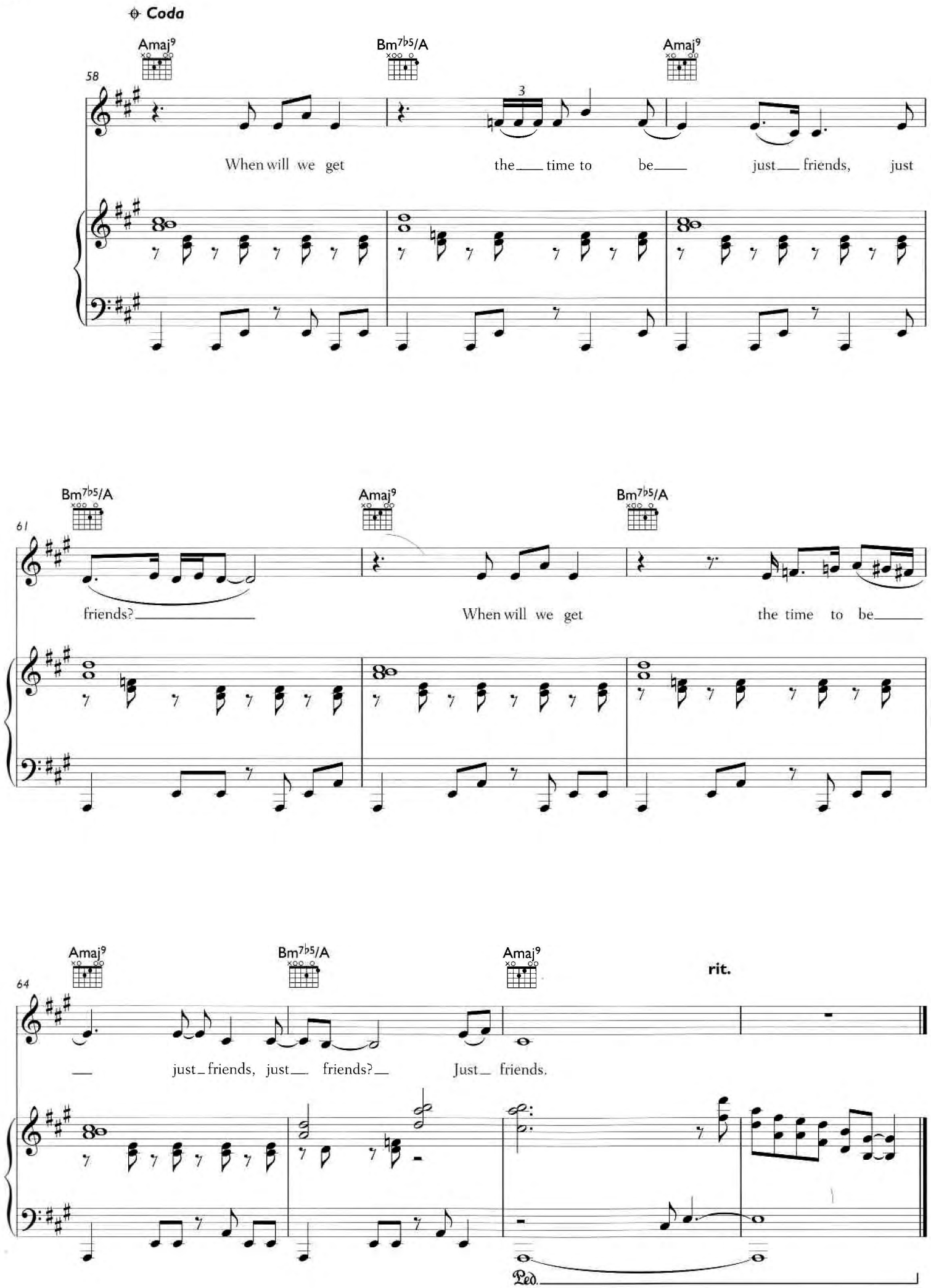

Bm7
E
Amaj9
10
1. It's nev - er safe for us, not ev - en in the eve - ning 'cause I've been
D
F♯
13
drink - ing, not in the morn - ing when your shit
Bm
16
works. It's al - ways dan - ge - rous
E
Amaj9
D
19
when ev - 'ry - bo - dy's sleep - ing and I been think - ing,


F♯
G
22
can we be a - lone, can we be a- lone?
Amaj9
Bm7b5/A
25
When will we get the time to be
Amaj9
Bm7b5/A
Amaj9
28
just friends?
When will we get
Bm7b5/A
Amaj9
Bm7b5/A
31
the time to be just friends?

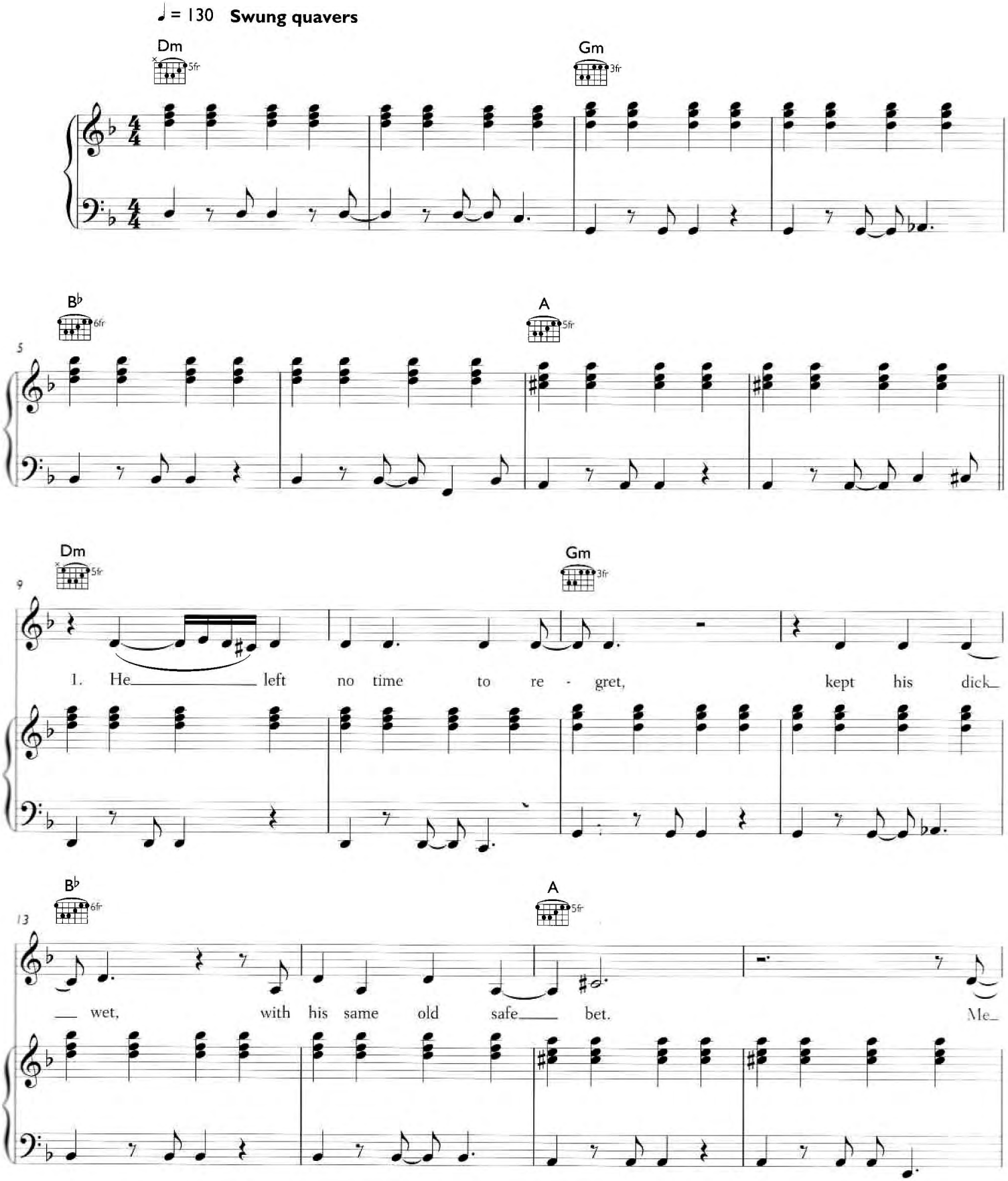

Bm7
E
Amaj9
34
2. And no, I'm not a - shamed, but the guilt will kill you, if she don't
D
F♯
37
first, I'll nev - er love you like
Bm
Bm7
40
her. Though we need to find a time
Instrumental on D.S.
E
Amaj9
D
43
to just do this shit to - geth - er, for it gets worse,


F♯
G
46
I want to touch you, but that just hurts
To Coda
Amaj9
Bm7♭5/A
49
When will we get the time to be
Amaj9
Bm7♭5/A
Amaj9
52
just, just friends?
When will we get
Bm7♭5/A
Amaj9
Bm7♭5/A
55
D.𝄋 al Coda
the time to be just friends, just friends?


Coda
Amaj9
Bm7b5/A
Amaj9
58
When will we get the time to be just friends, just
Bm7b5/A
Amaj9
Bm7b5/A
61
friends?
When will we get the time to be
Amaj9
Bm7b5/A
Amaj9
rit.
64
just friends, just friends? Just friends.
Ped.

BACK TO BLACK

Words and Music by Amy Winehouse and Mark Ronson



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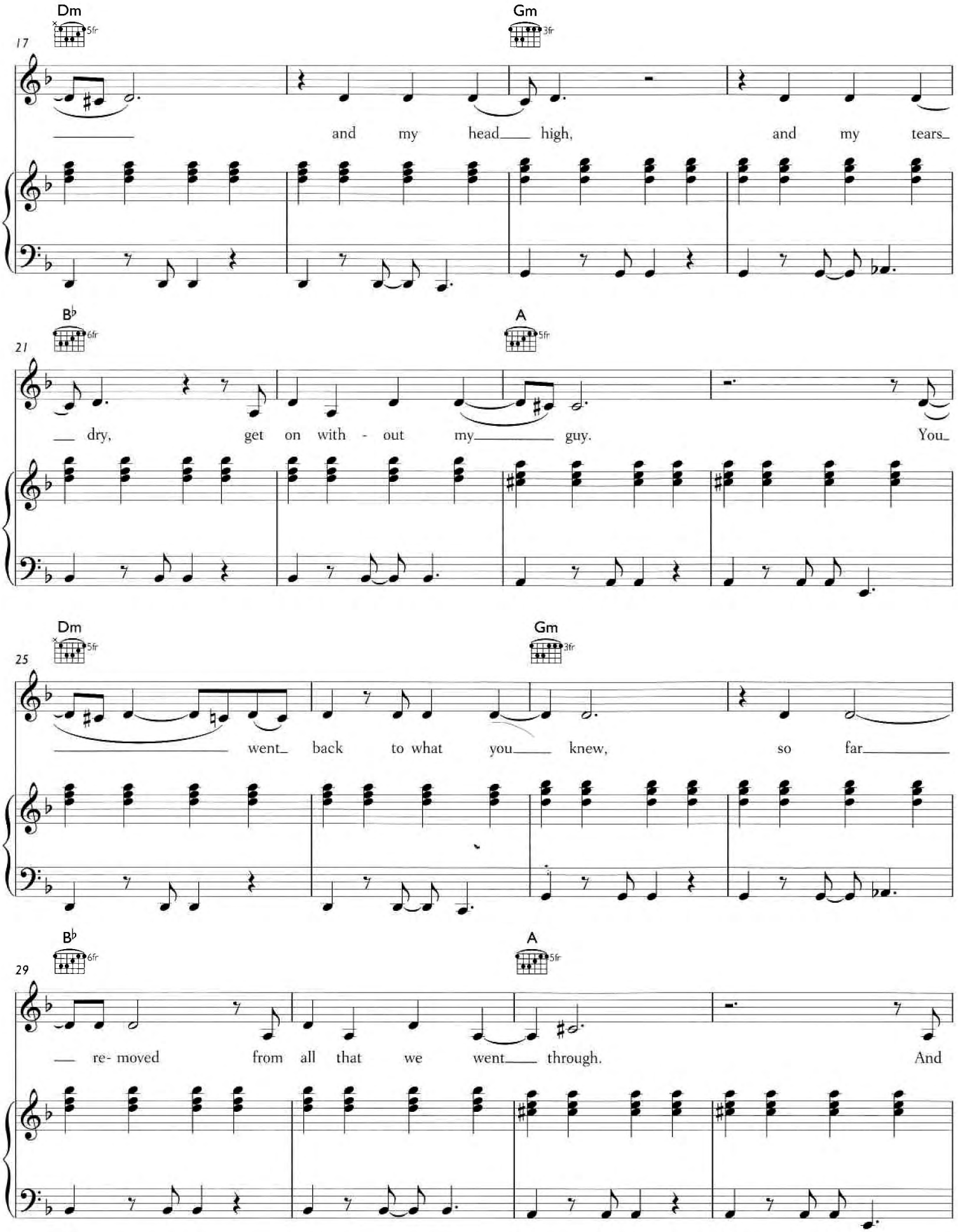
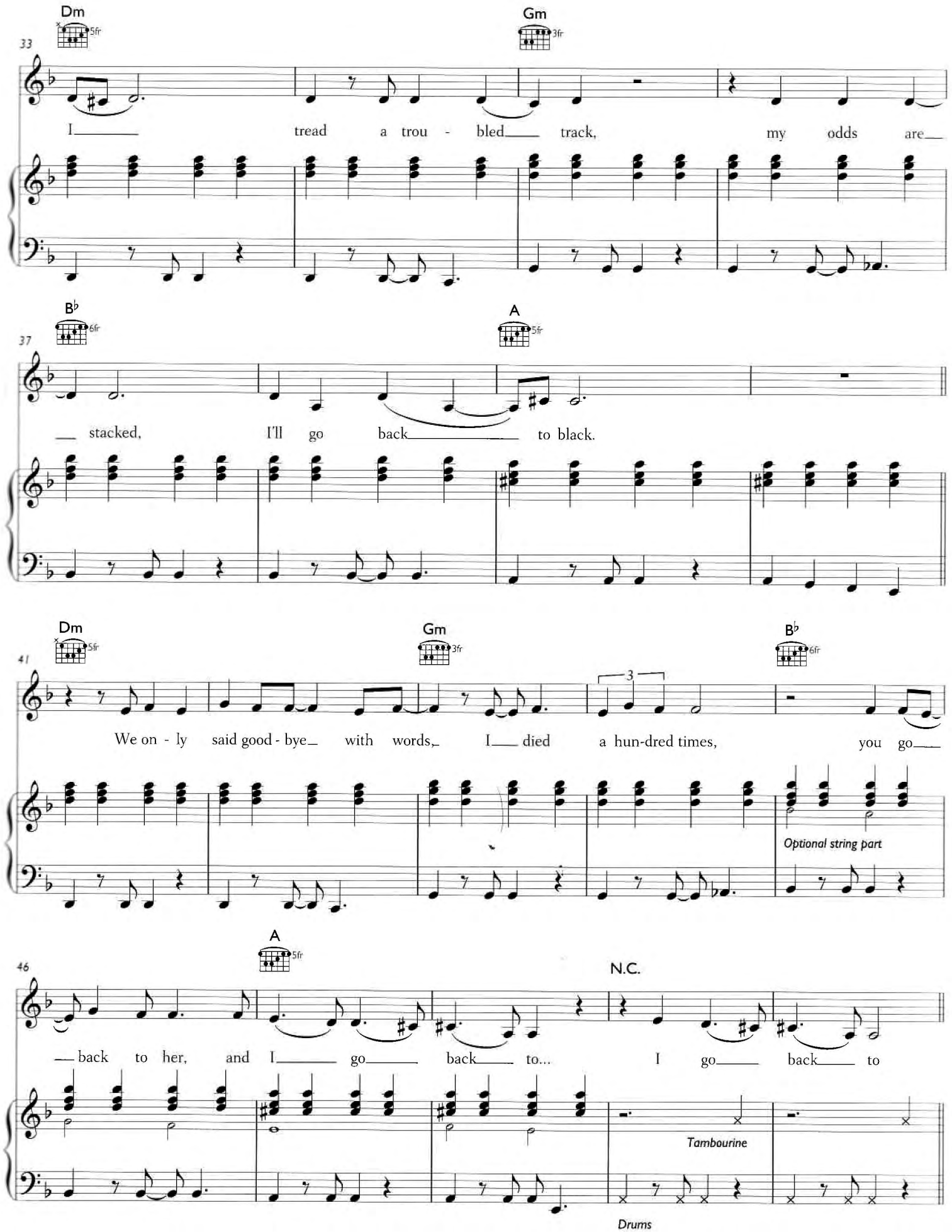
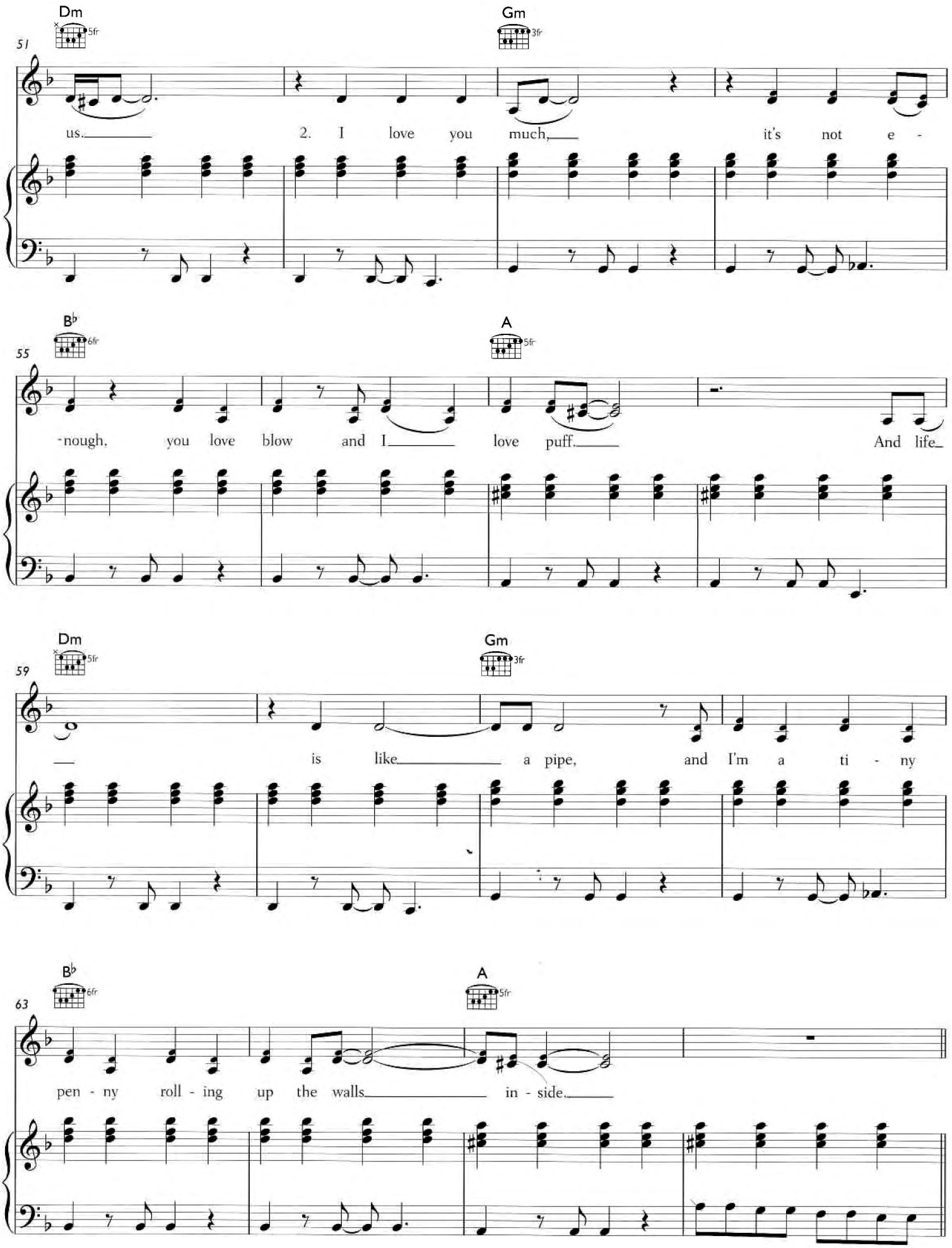
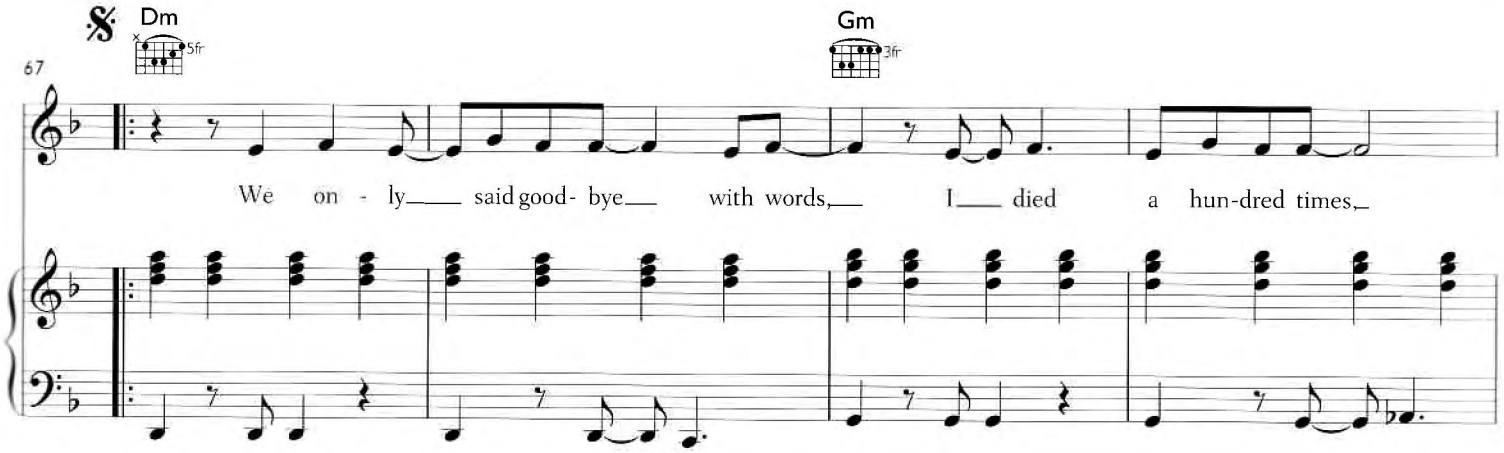
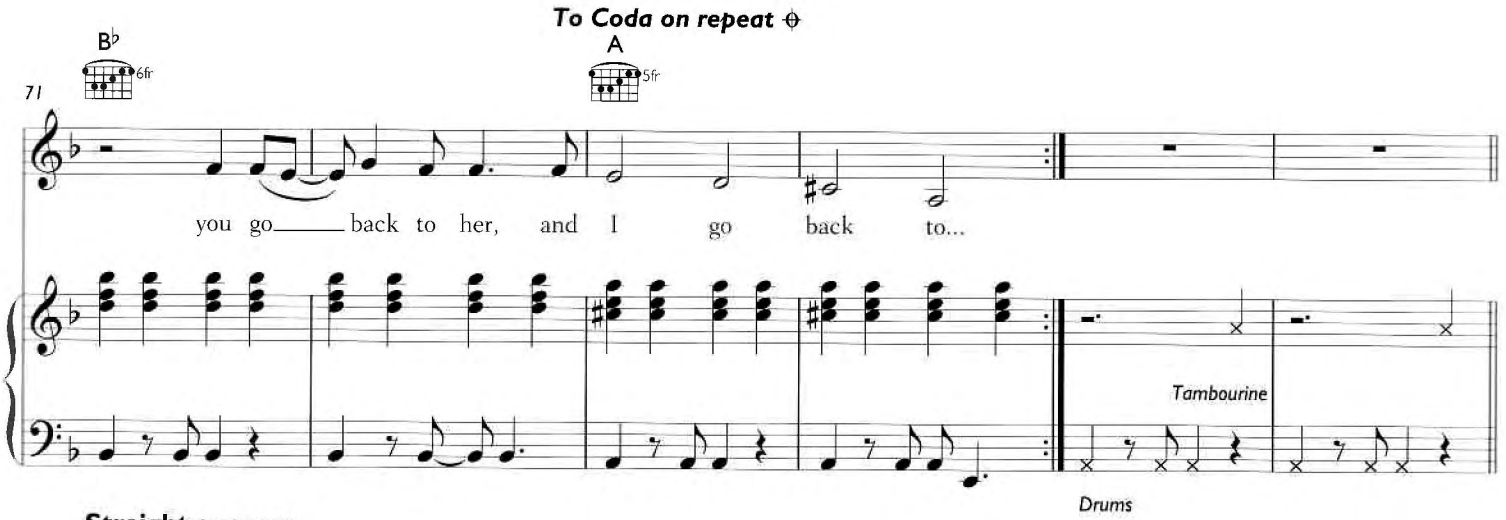
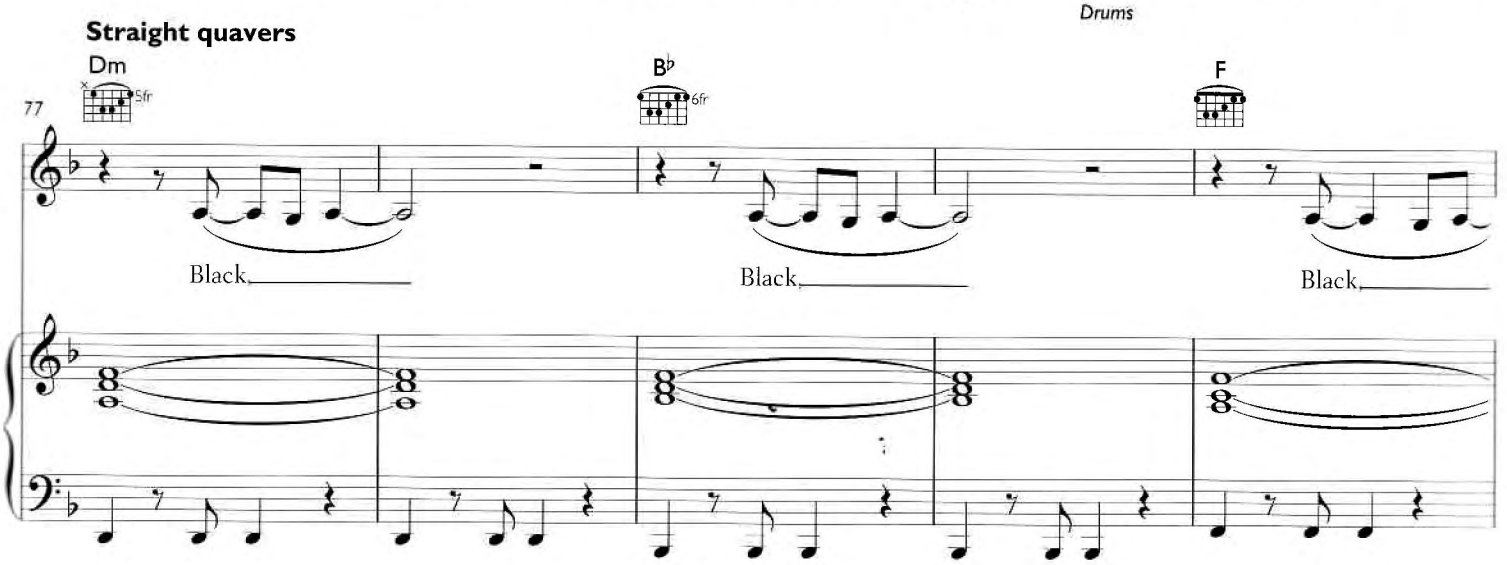

Dm
5fr
Gm
3fr
17
and my head high, and my tears
B♭
6fr
A
5fr
21
dry, get on with - out my guy. You
Dm
5fr
Gm
3fr
25
went back to what you knew, so far
B♭
6fr
A
5fr
29
re- moved from all that we went through. And

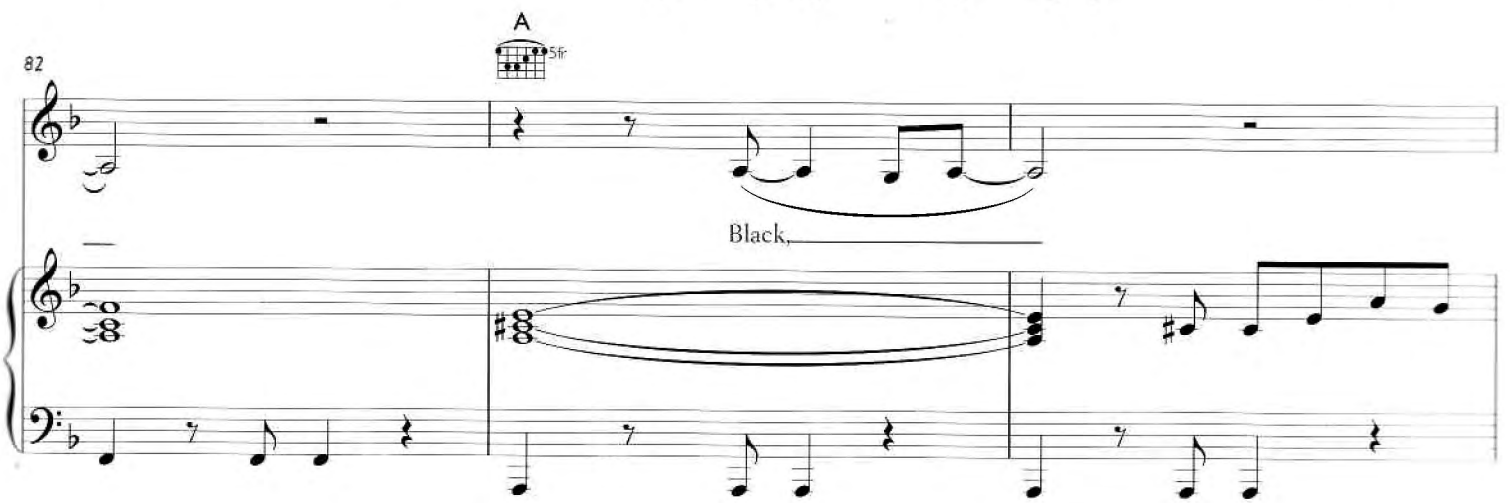

Dm
5fr
Gm
3fr
33
I tread a trou - bled track, my odds are
B♭
6fr
A
5fr
37
stacked, I'll go back to black.
Dm
5fr
Gm
3fr
B♭
6fr
41
We on - ly said good - bye with words, I died a hun-dred times, you go
Optional string part
A
5fr
N.C.
46
back to her, and I go back to... I go back to
Tambourine
Drums

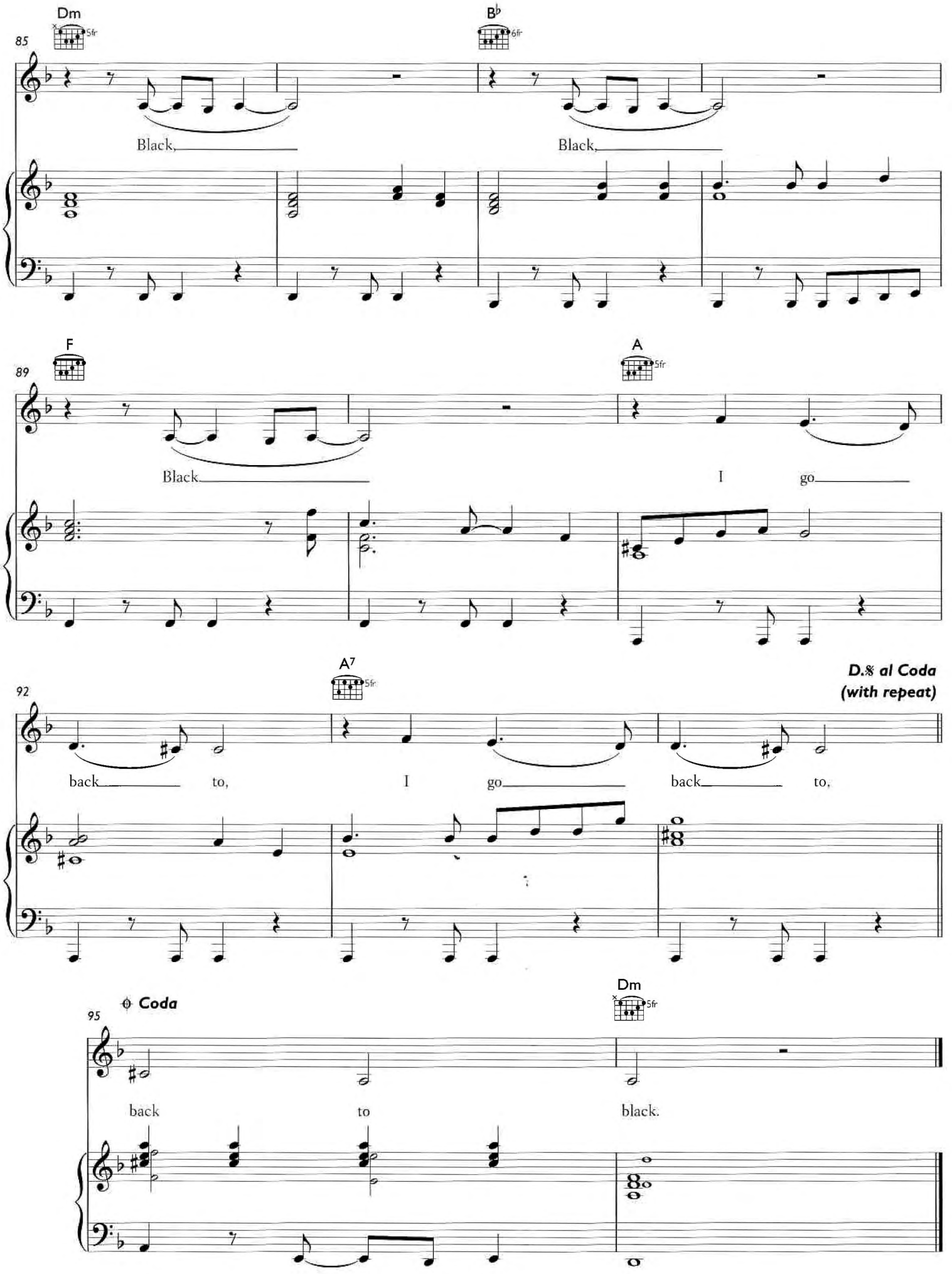

Dm
5fr
Gm
3fr
51
us.
2. I love you much,
it's not e -
B♭
6fr
A
5fr
55
-nough, you love blow and I love puff.
And life
Dm
5fr
Gm
3fr
59
is like a pipe, and I'm a ti - ny
B♭
6fr
A
5fr
63
pen - ny roll - ing up the walls in - side.


67
Dm
5fr
Gm
3fr
We on - ly said good- bye with words, I died a hun-dred times,


To Coda on repeat
71
B♭
6fr
A
5fr
you go back to her, and I go back to...
Tambourine
Drums

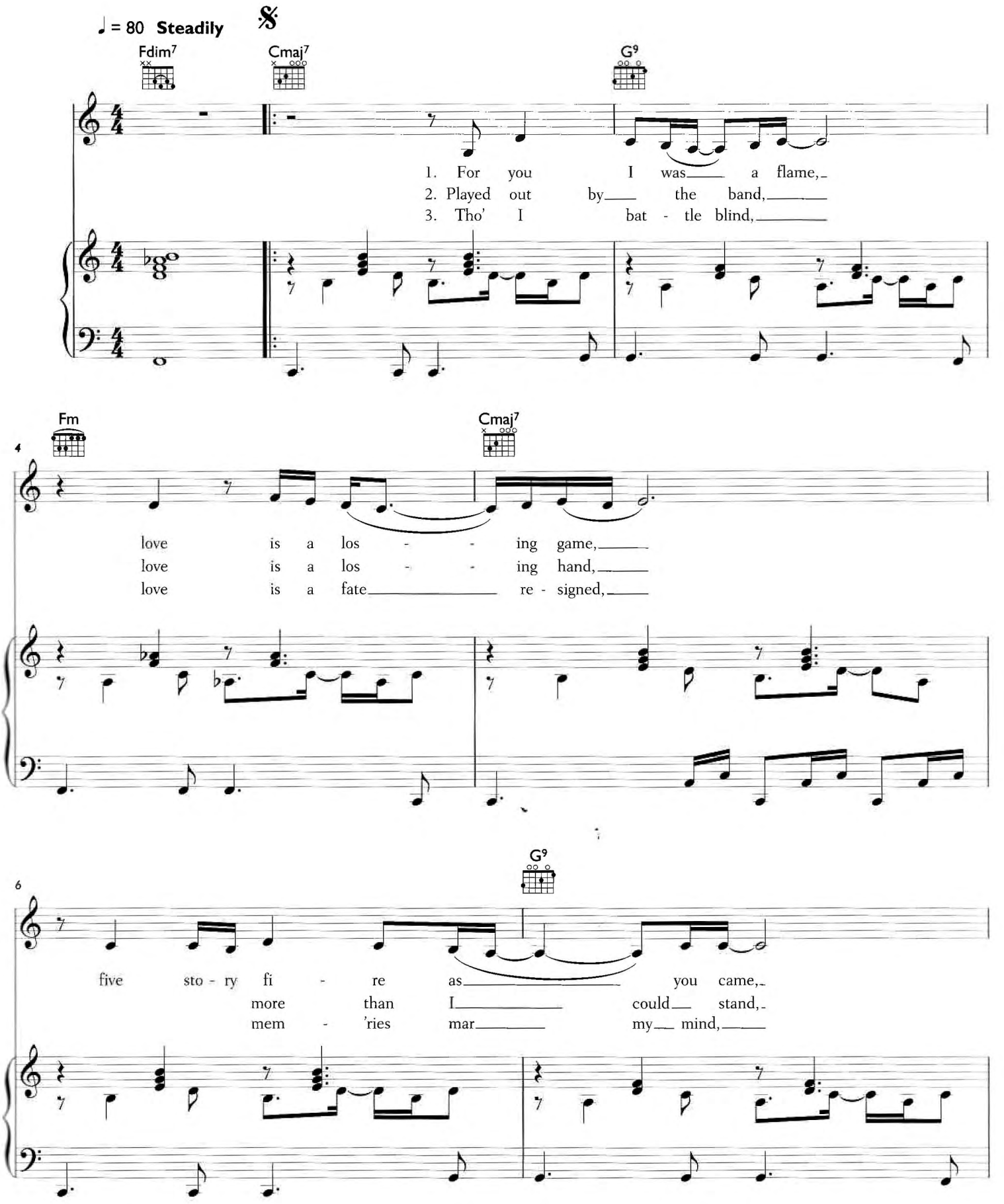

Straight quavers
77
Dm
5fr
B♭
6fr
F
Black,
Black,
Black,


82
A
5fr
Black,


Dm
5fr
85
Black,
B♭
6fr
Black,
F
89
Black
A
5fr
I go
A7
5fr
92
back to,
I go
back to,
D.% al Coda
(with repeat)
Coda
95
back to
Dm
5fr
black.

LOVE IS A LOSING GAME

Words and Music by Amy Winehouse



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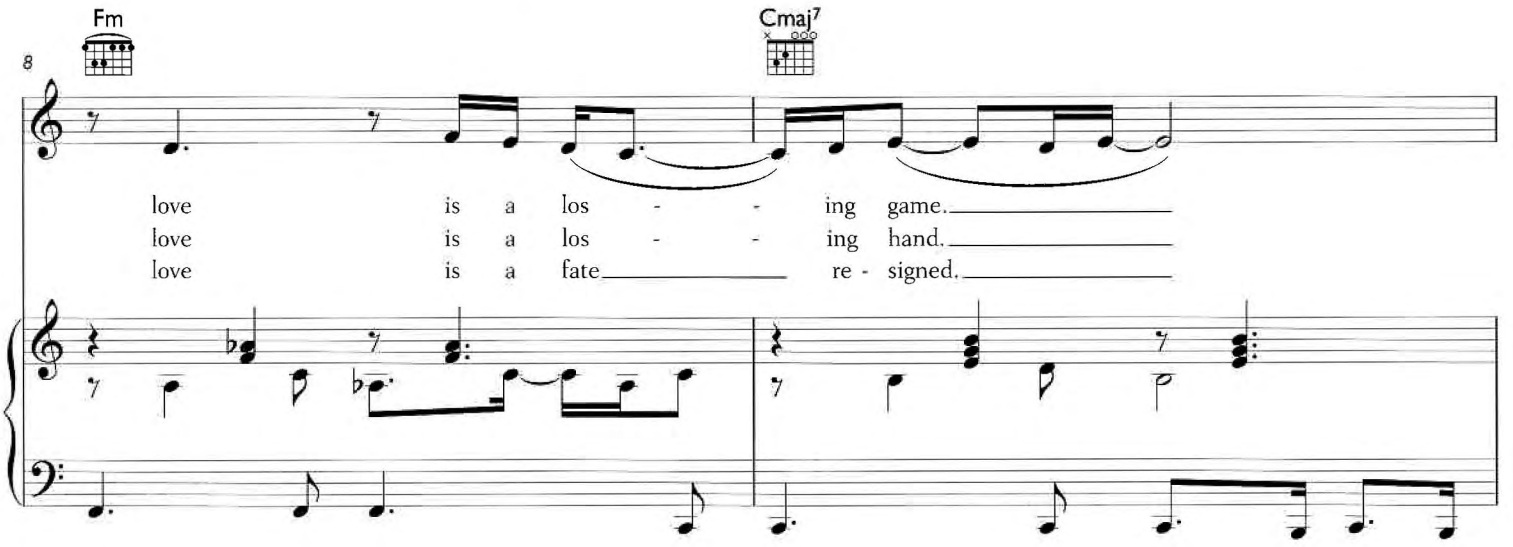
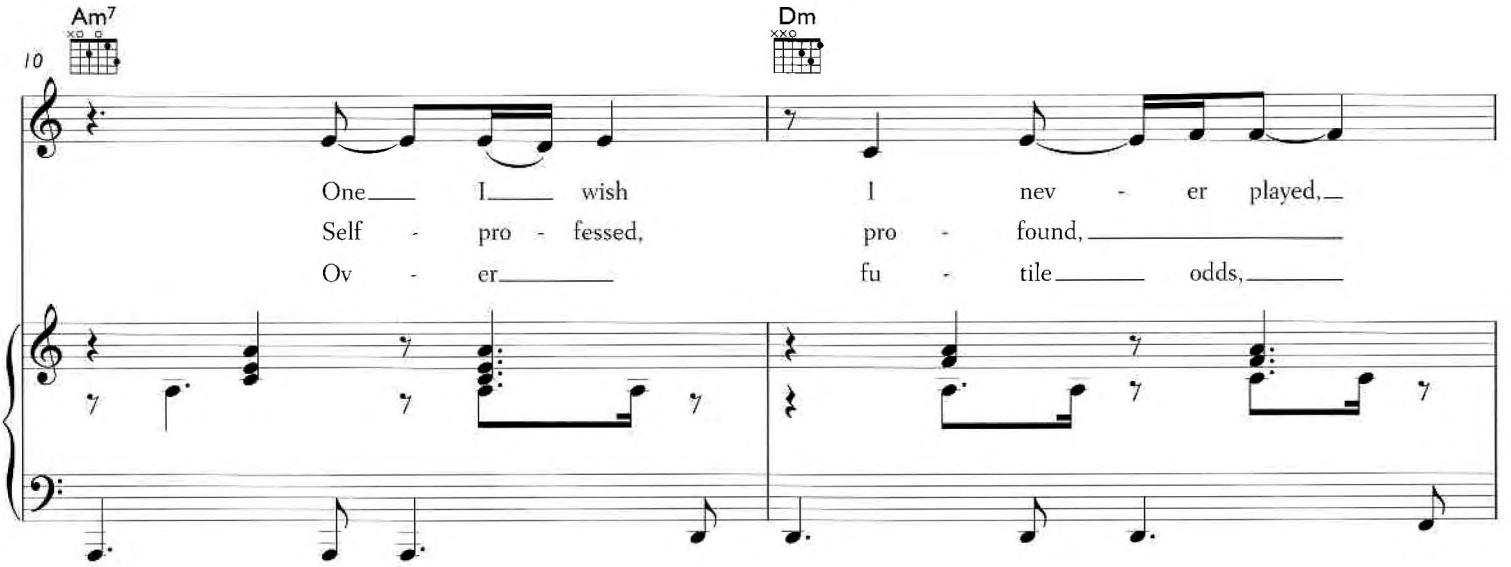
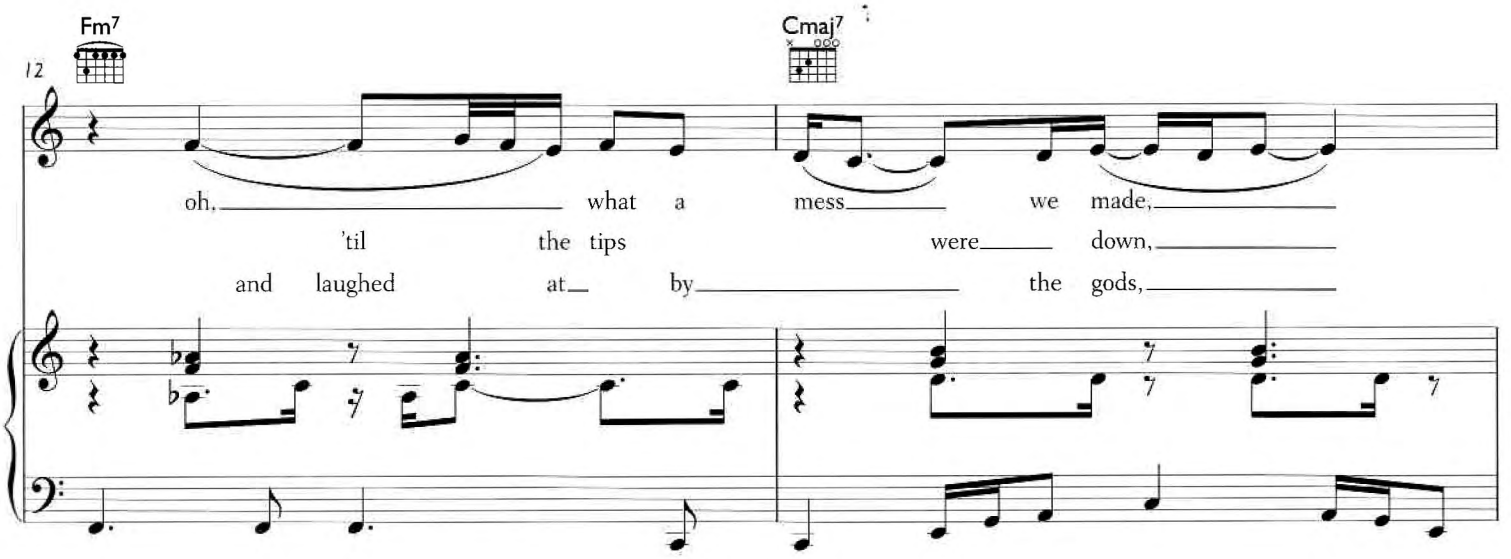
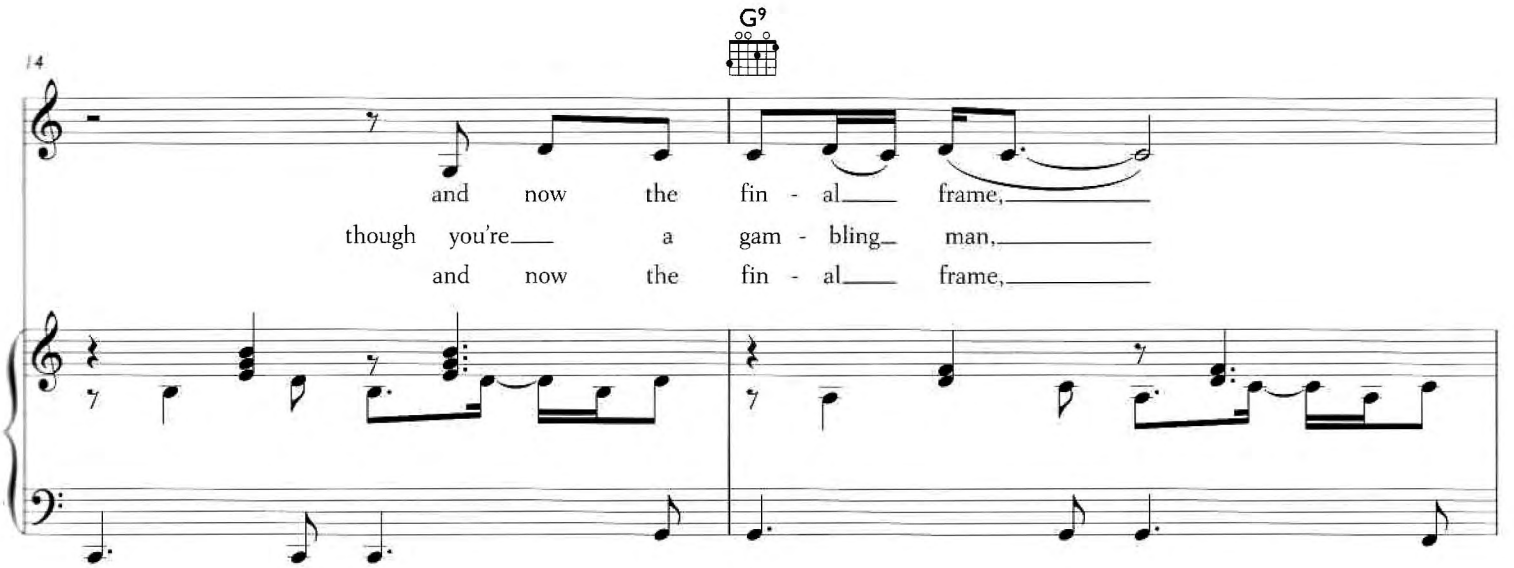
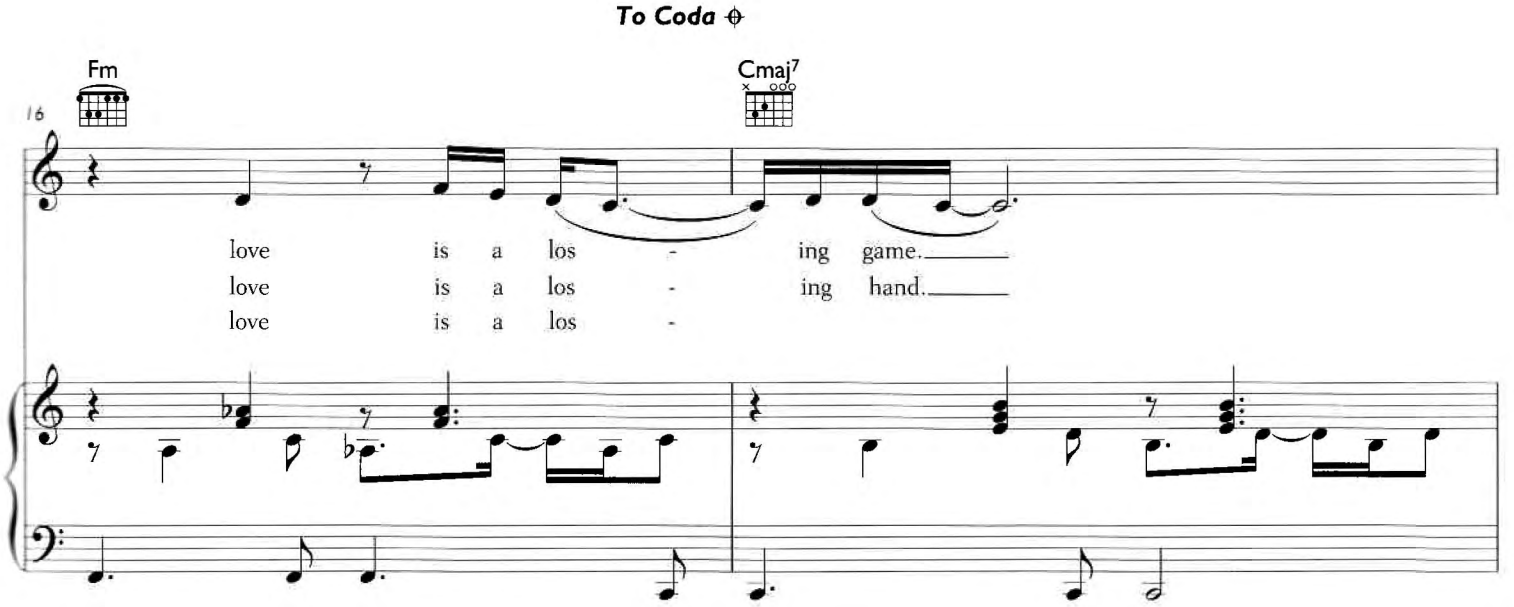
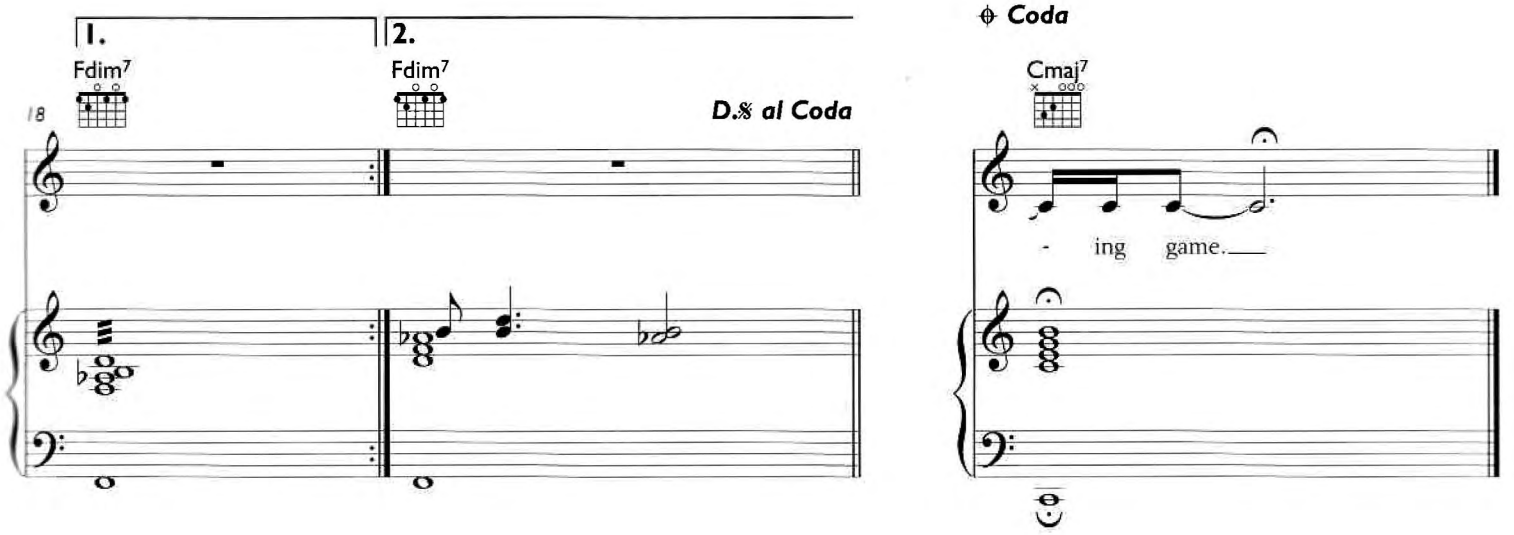

Fm
Cmaj7
8
love is a los - - ing game.
love is a los - - ing hand.
love is a fate re - signed.


Am7
Dm
10
One I wish I nev - er played,
Self - pro - fessed, pro - found,
Ov - er fu - tile odds,


Fm7
Cmaj7
12
oh, what a mess we made,
'til the tips were down,
and laughed at by the gods,


G9
14
and now the fin - al frame,
though you're a gam - bling man,
and now the fin - al frame,


To Coda
Fm
Cmaj7
16
love is a los - ing game.
love is a los - ing hand.
love is a los -


1.
2.
Fdim7
Fdim7
18
D.% al Coda
Coda
Cmaj7
- ing game.

TEARS DRY ON THEIR OWN

Words and Music by Amy Winehouse, Nickolas Ashford and Valerie Simpson

♩ = 120 **Lively**

E/B F♯/A♯ A C♯m/G♯ (4fr)

1. All I can ev - er be to you, is the dark-ness that we knew, and this re-gret I got ac - cus -
2. I don't un-der - stand, why do I stress a man, when there's so ma-ny bet - ter things

F♯m E/B F♯/A♯ A C♯m/G♯ (4fr) F♯m

4

- tomed to. Once it was so right, when we were at our high, wait-ing for you in the ho - tel
at hand? We could have nev-er had it all, we had to hit a wall, so this is in - ev - i - ta- ble

E/B F♯/A♯

8

at night, I knew I had-n't met my match, but ev-'ry mo-ment we could snatch, I
with-drawal. Ev-en if I stop want-ing you, and pers - pec - tive push-es thru, I'll

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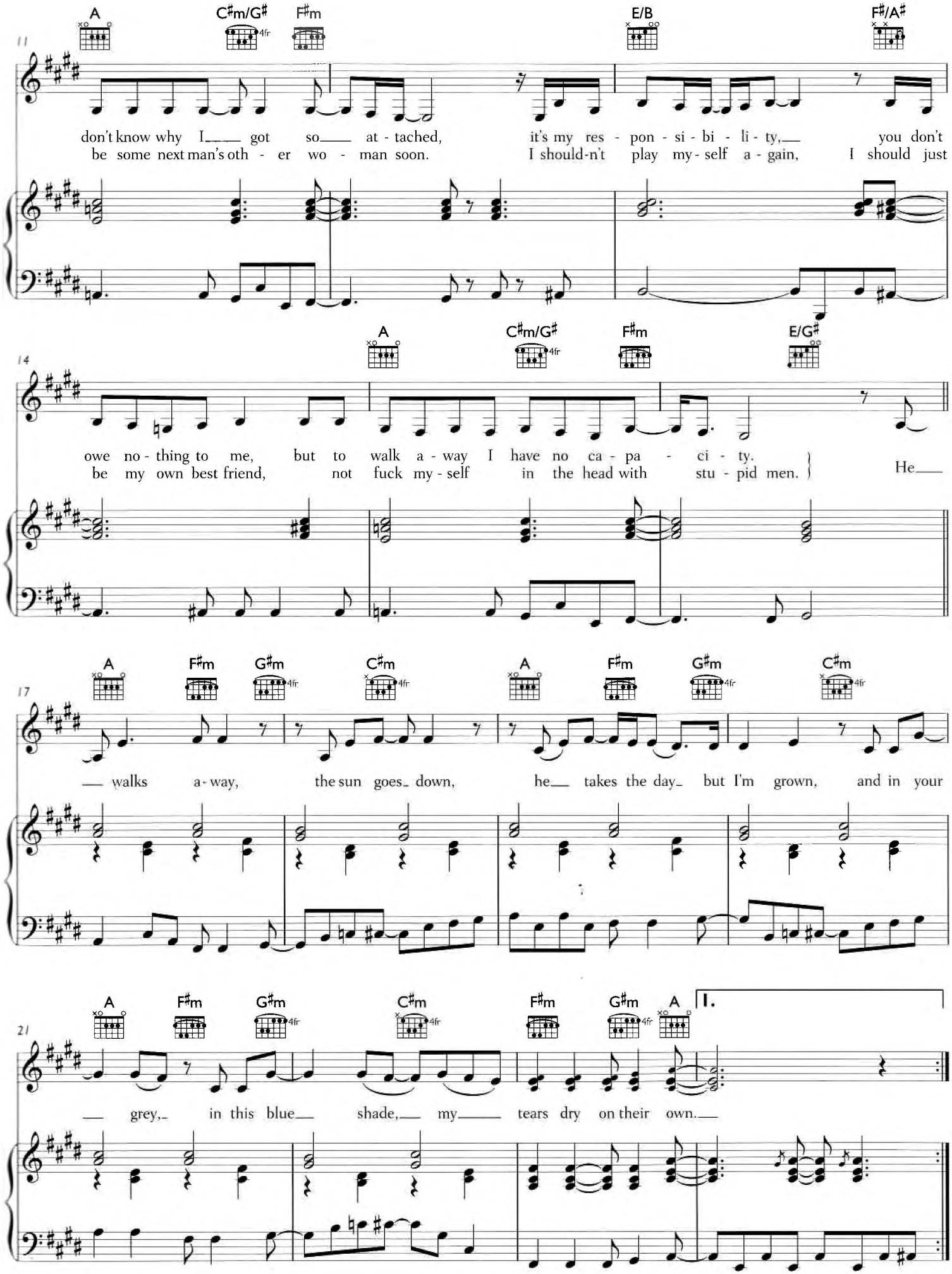
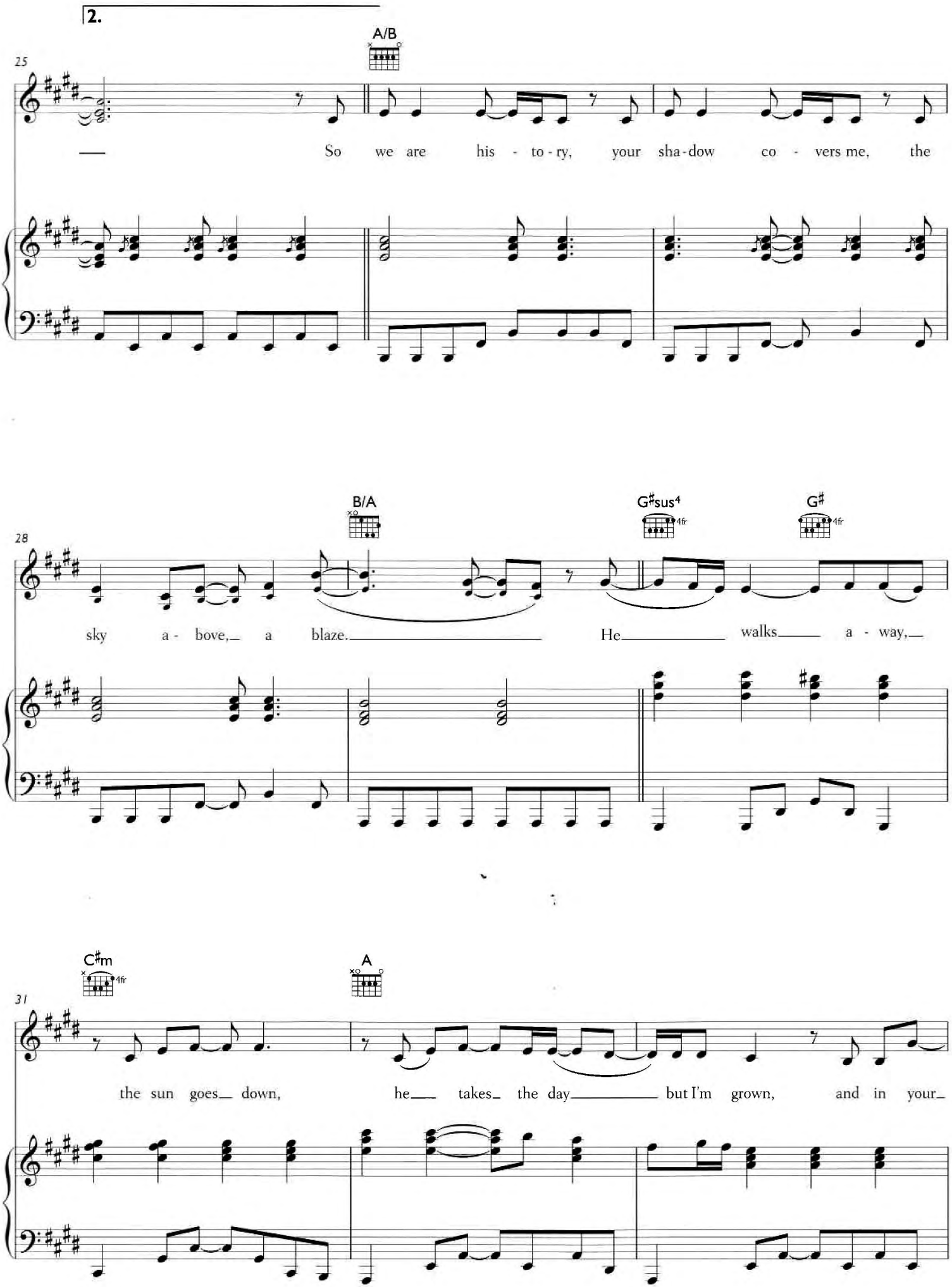
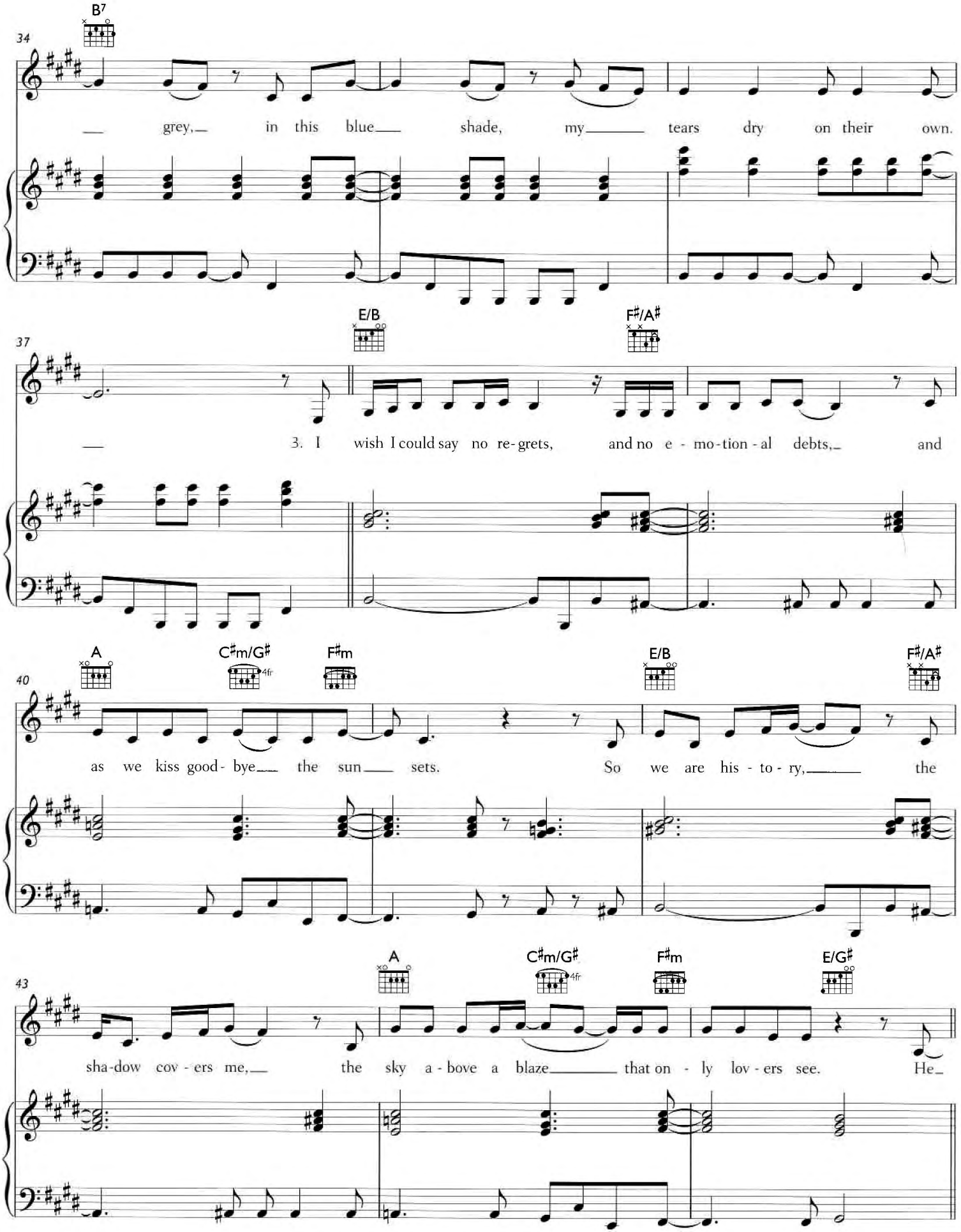
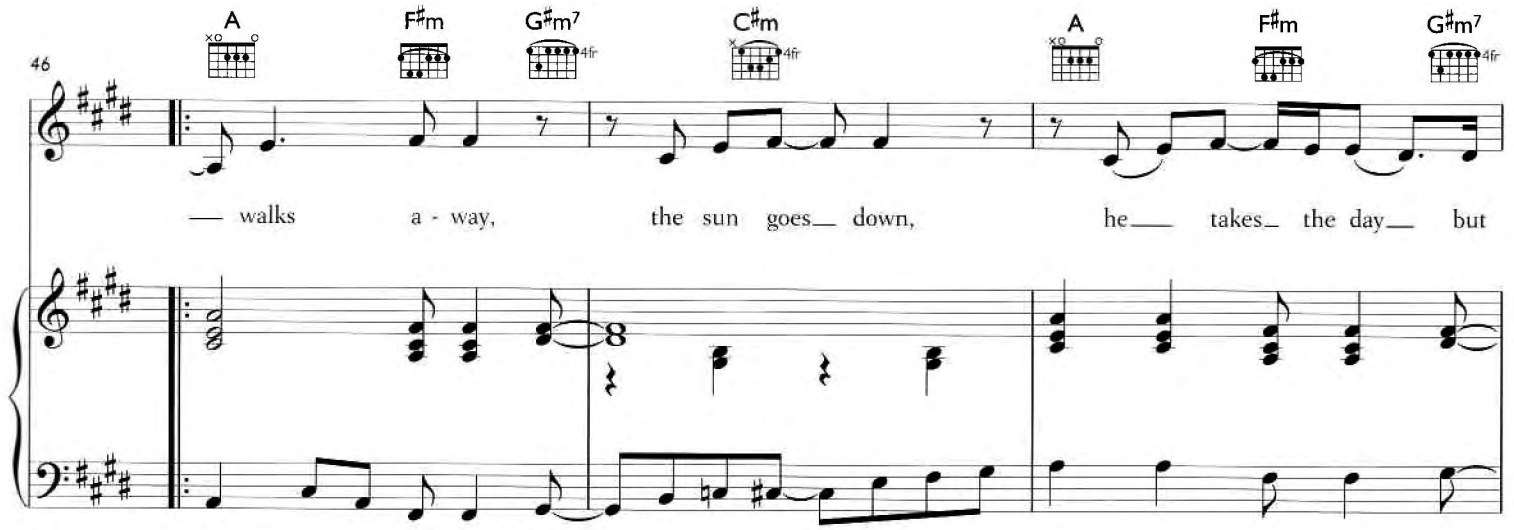
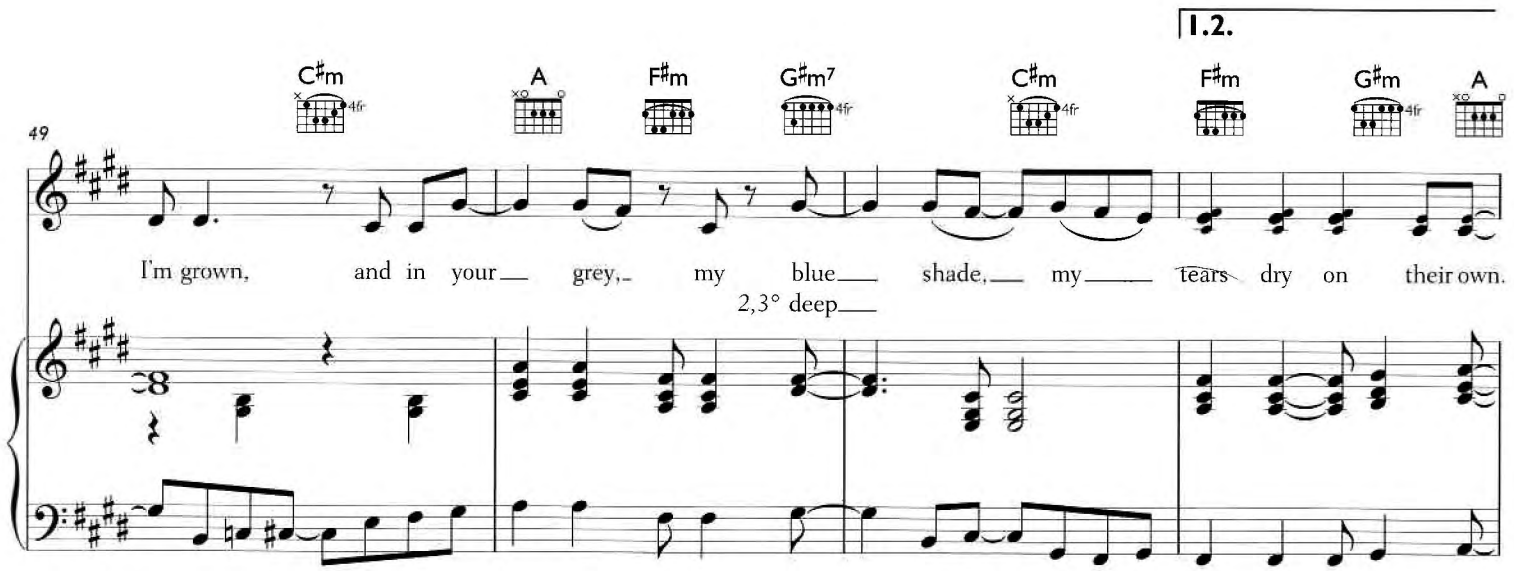
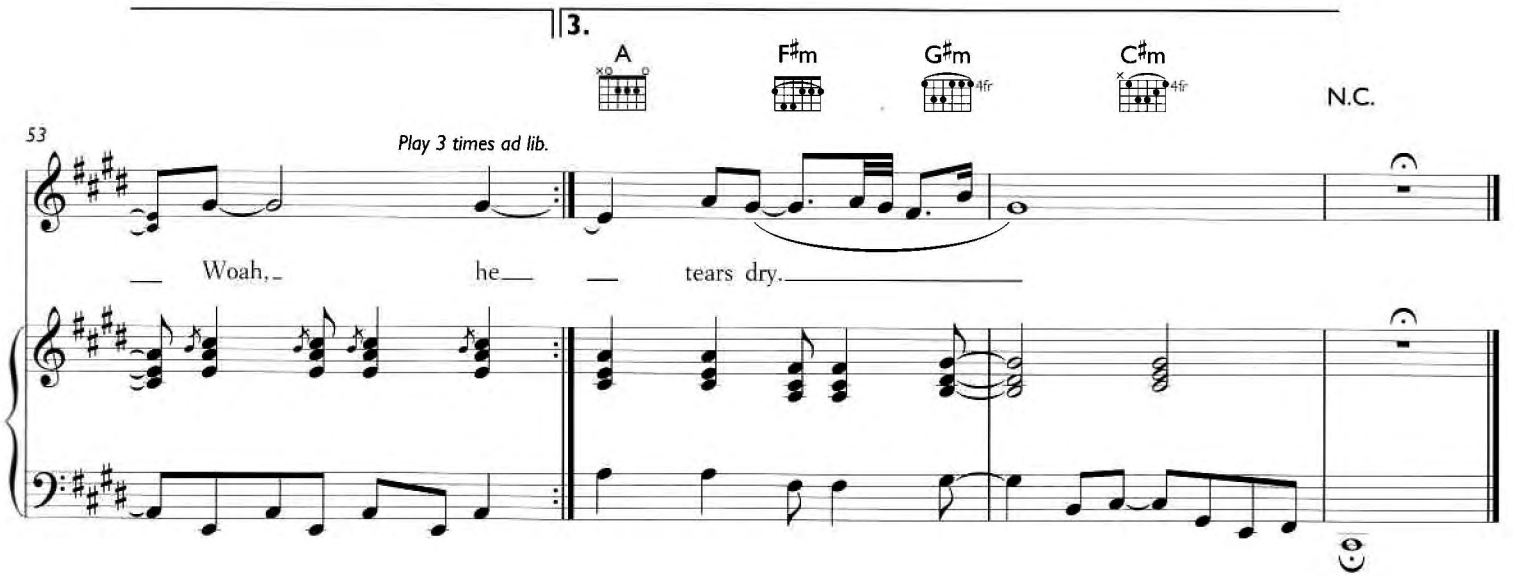

A
C♯m/G♯
F♯m
E/B
F♯/A♯
11
don't know why I got so at - tached, it's my res - pon - si - bi - li - ty, you don't
be some next man's oth - er wo - man soon. I should-n't play my - self a - gain, I should just
A
C♯m/G♯
F♯m
E/G♯
14
owe no - thing to me, but to walk a - way I have no ca - pa - ci - ty.
be my own best friend, not fuck my - self in the head with stu - pid men.
He
A
F♯m
G♯m
C♯m
A
F♯m
G♯m
C♯m
17
walks a - way, the sun goes down, he takes the day but I'm grown, and in your
A
F♯m
G♯m
C♯m
F♯m
G♯m
A
1.
21
grey, in this blue shade, my tears dry on their own.


2.
A/B
25
So we are his - to - ry, your sha - dow co - vers me, the
B/A
G♯sus4
G♯
28
sky a - bove, a blaze. He walks a - way,
C♯m
A
31
the sun goes down, he takes the day but I'm grown, and in your


B7
34
grey, in this blue shade, my tears dry on their own.
E/B
F♯/A♯
37
3. I wish I could say no re-grets, and no e-mo-tion-al debts, and
A
C♯m/G♯
4fr
F♯m
E/B
F♯/A♯
40
as we kiss good-bye the sun sets. So we are his-to-ry, the
A
C♯m/G♯
4fr
F♯m
E/G♯
43
sha-dow cov-ers me, the sky a-bove a blaze that on-ly lov-ers see. He

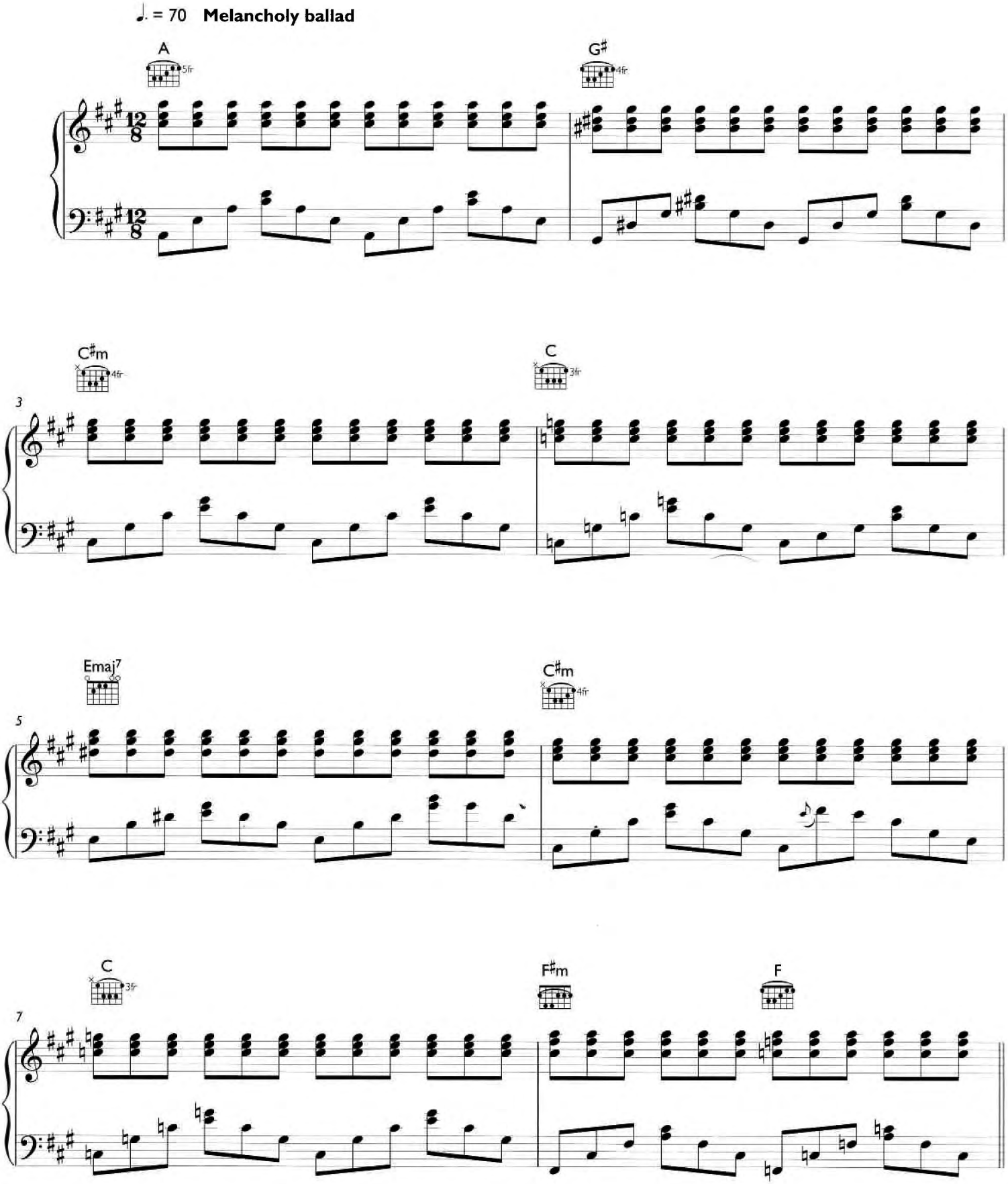

46
A
F♯m
G♯m7
C♯m
A
F♯m
G♯m7
— walks a - way, the sun goes— down, he— takes— the day— but


1.2.
49
C♯m
A
F♯m
G♯m7
C♯m
F♯m
G♯m
A
I'm grown, and in your— grey,- my blue— shade,— my— tears dry on their own.
2,3° deep—


3.
53
A
F♯m
G♯m
C♯m
N.C.
Play 3 times ad lib.
— Woah,- he— — tears dry.—

WAKE UP ALONE

Words and Music by Amy Winehouse and Paul O'Duffy



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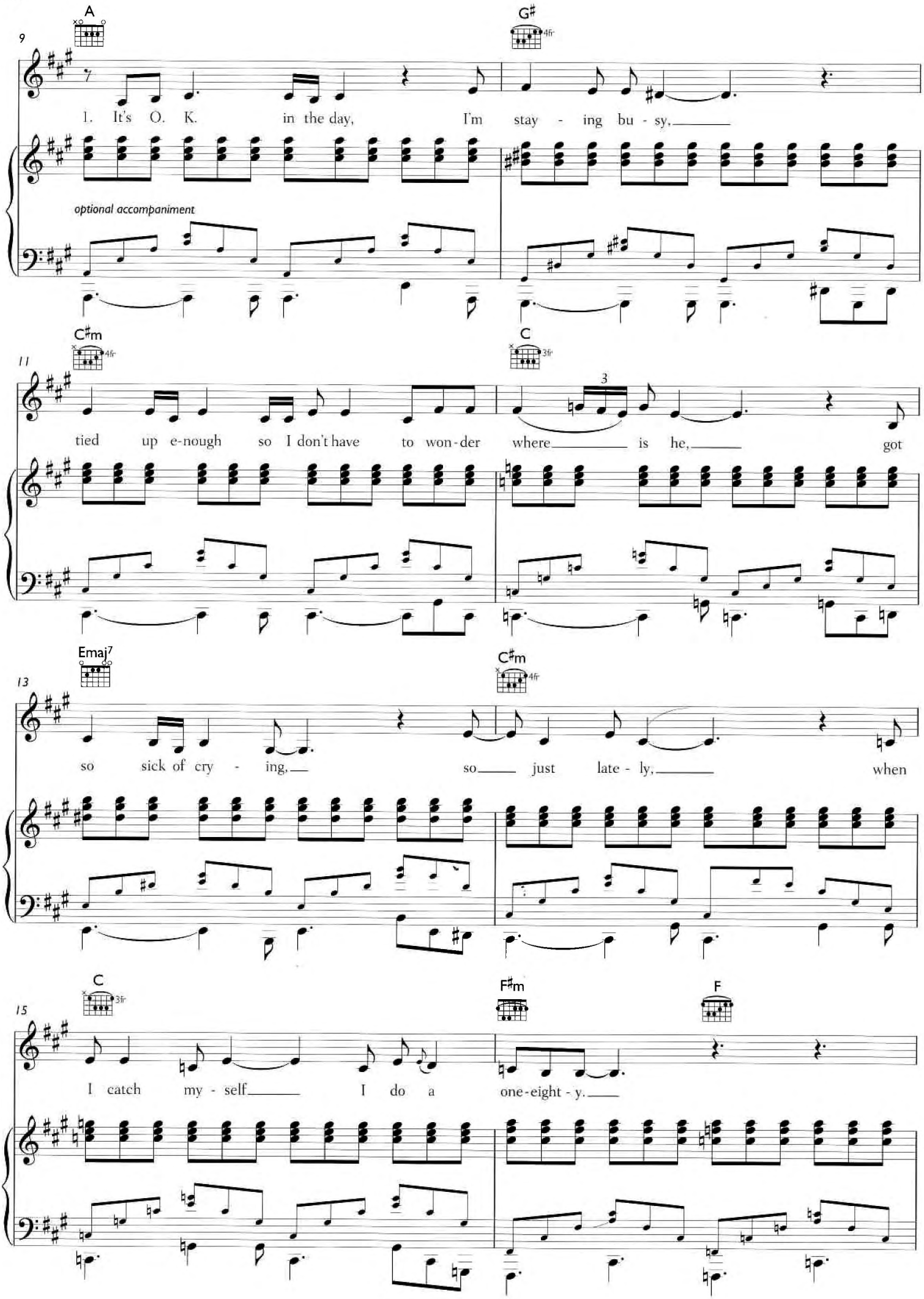
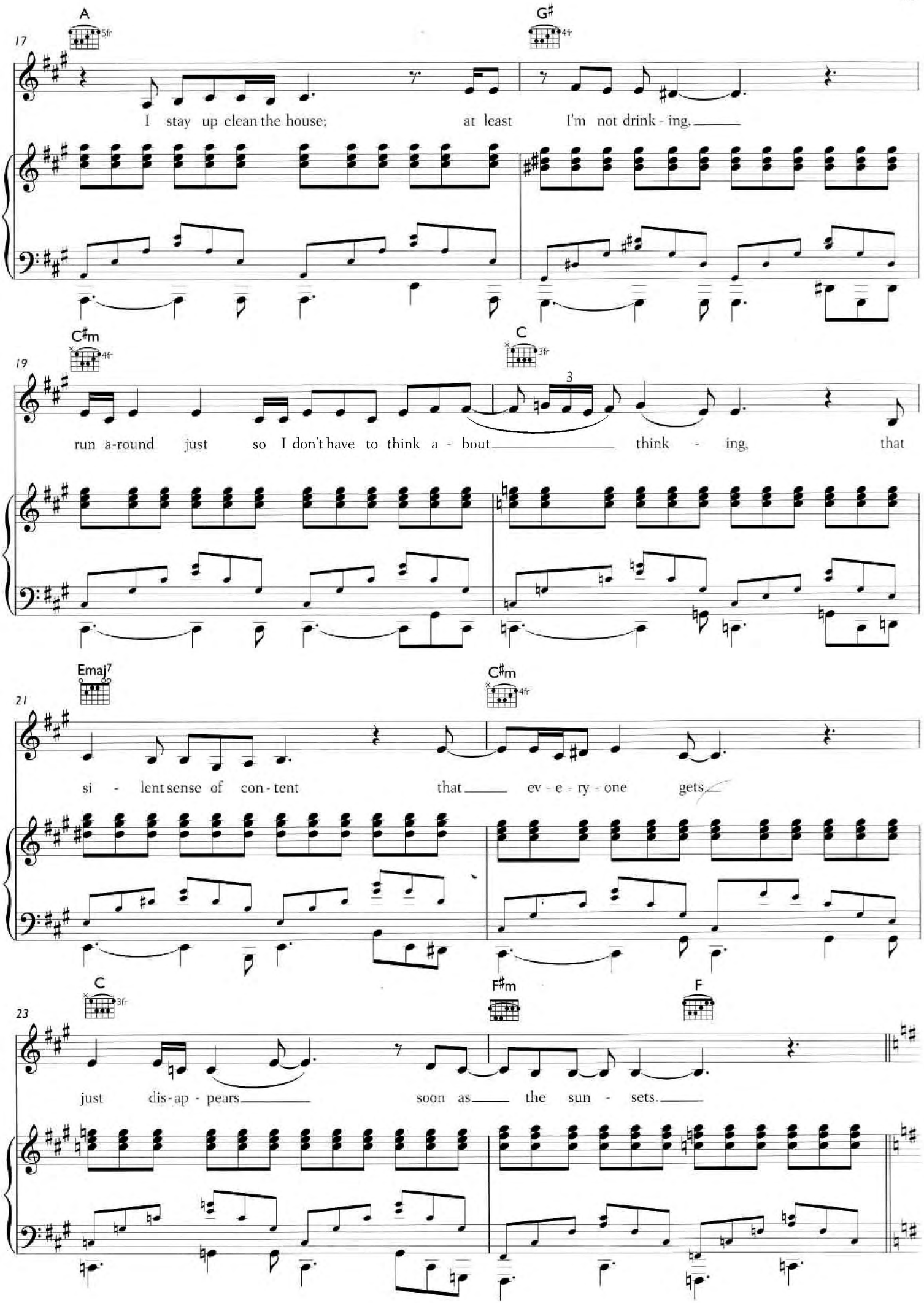
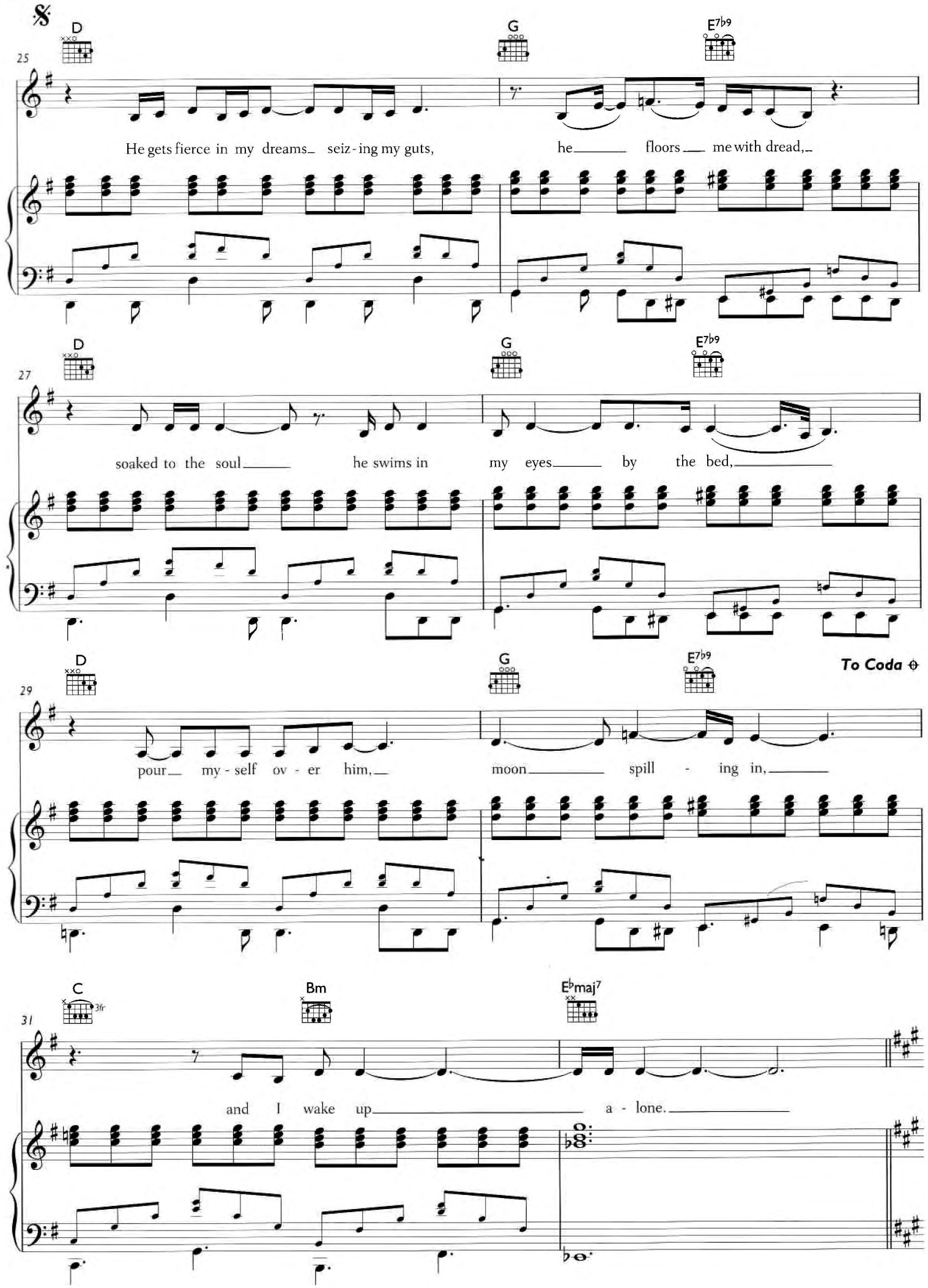
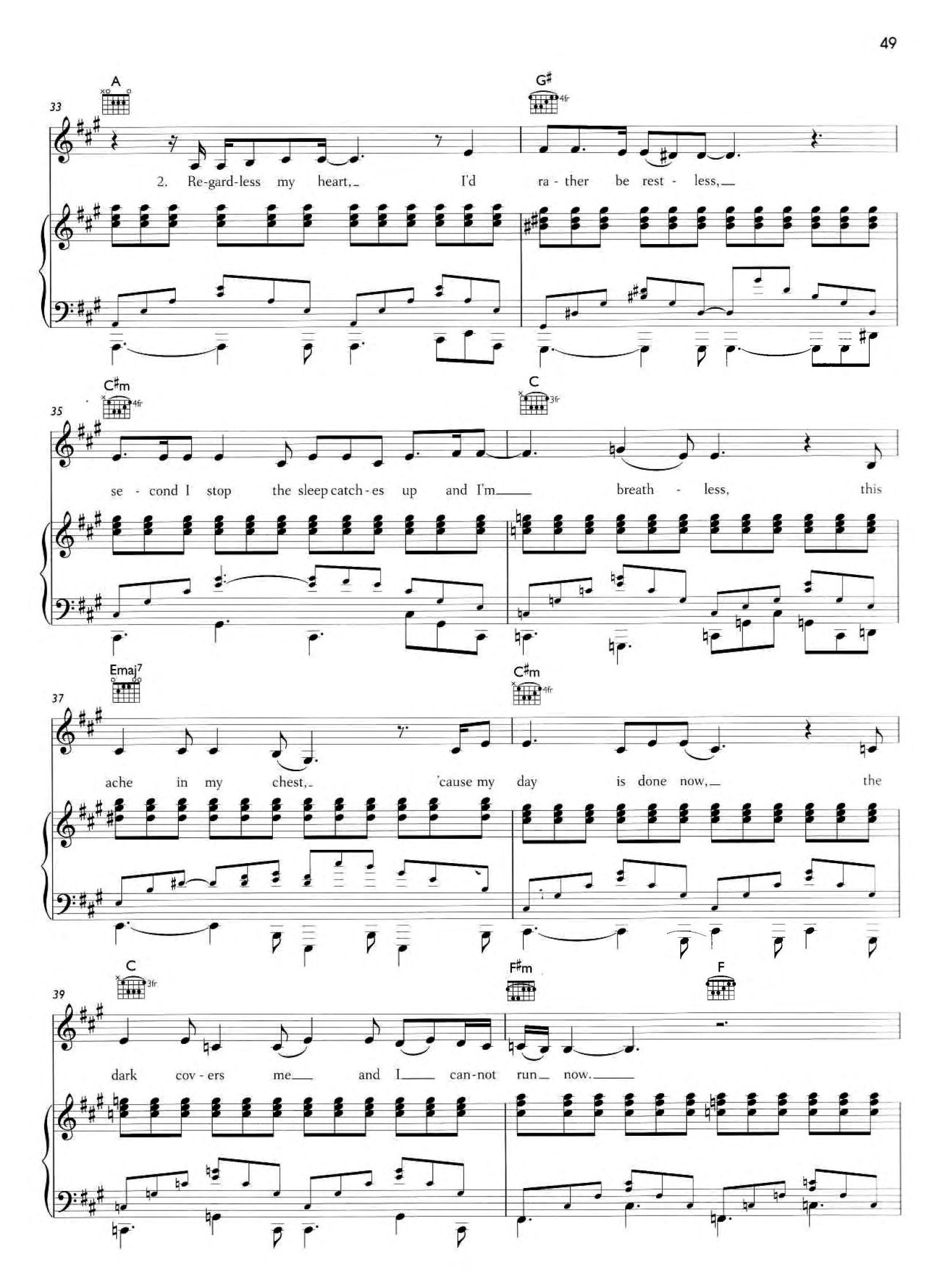
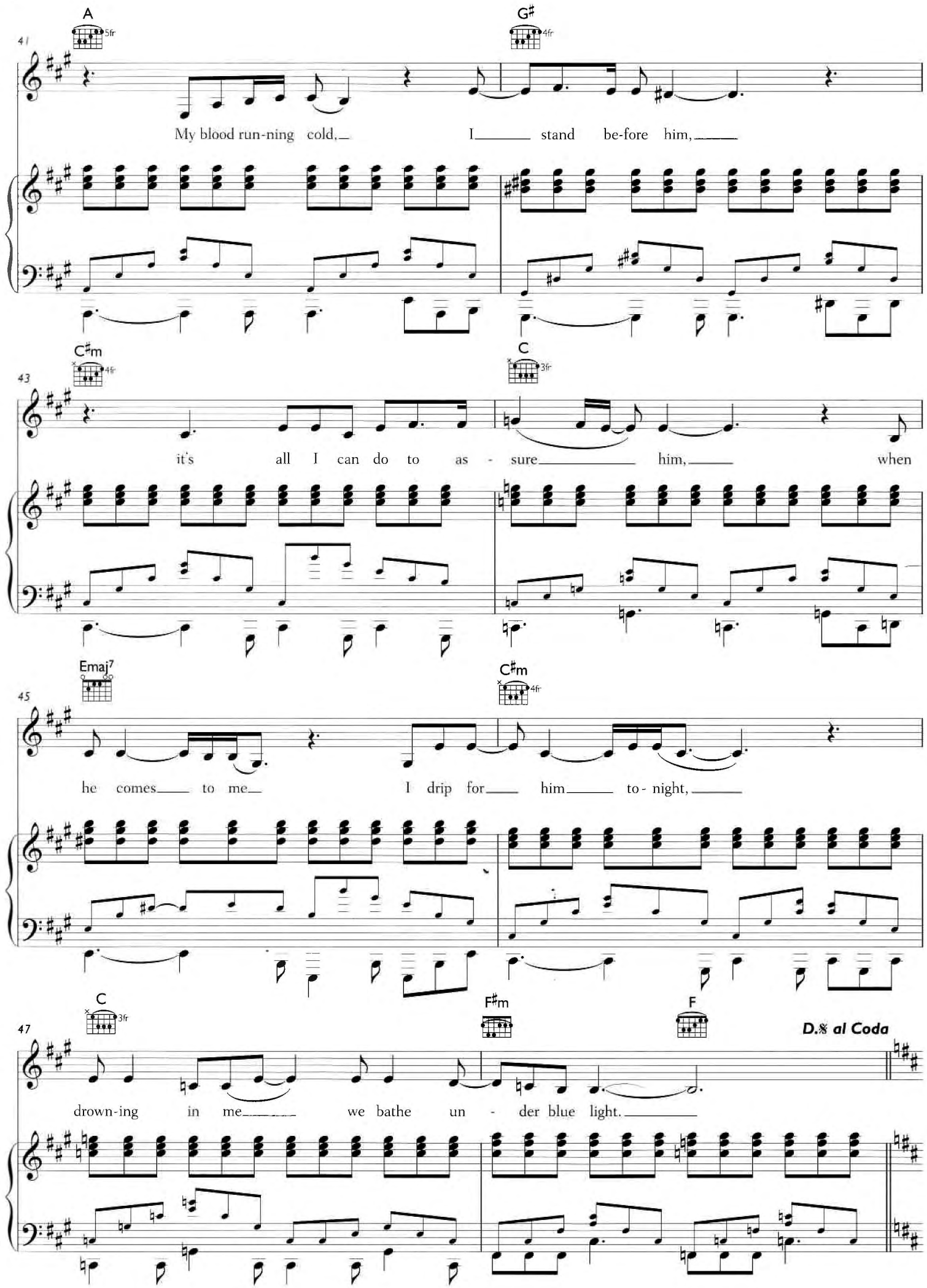
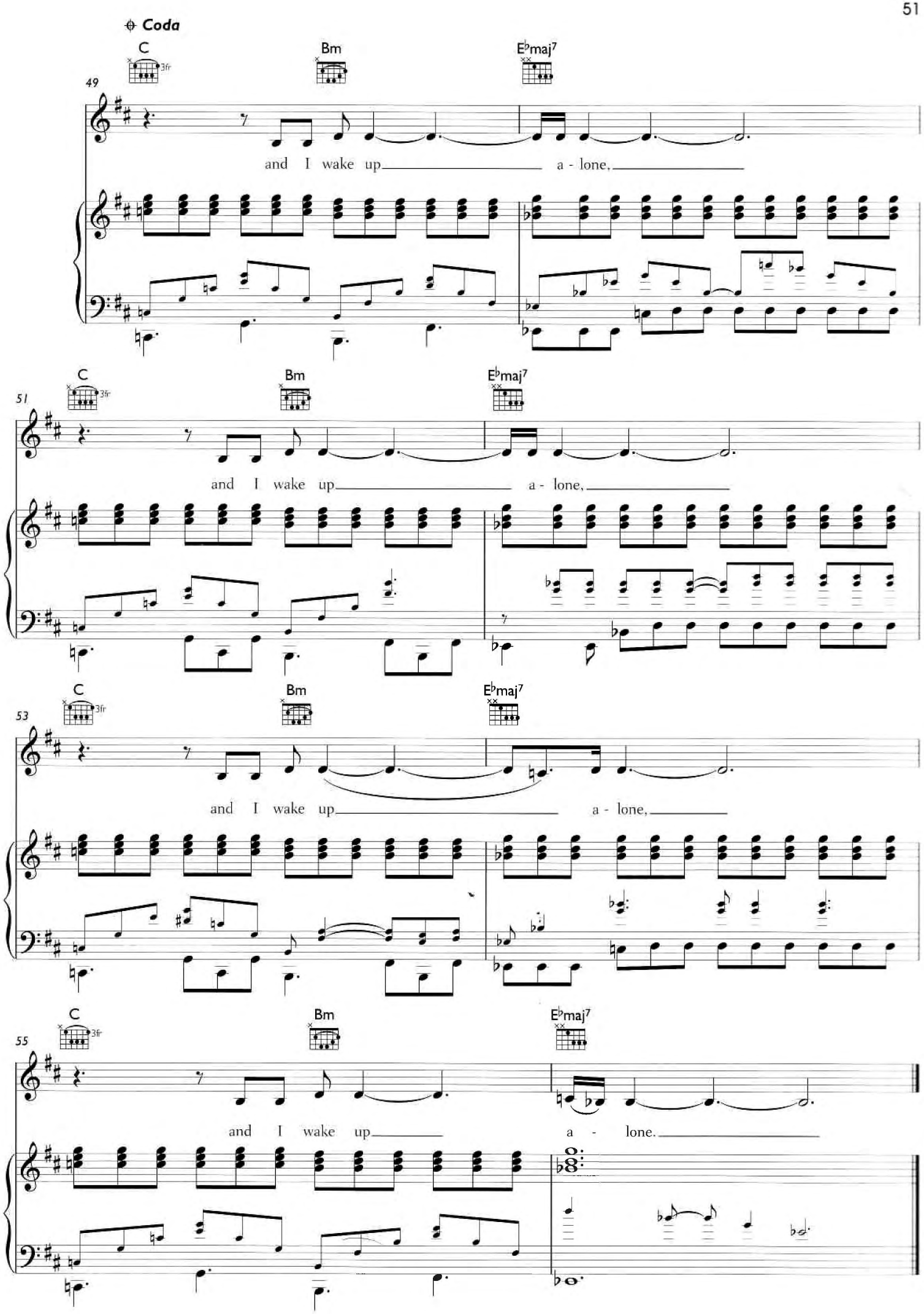

A
G♯
9
1. It's O. K. in the day, I'm stay - ing bu - sy,
optional accompaniment
C♯m
C
11
tied up e-nough so I don't have to won-der where is he, got
3
Emaj7
C♯m
13
so sick of cry - ing, so just late - ly, when
C
F♯m
F
15
I catch my - self I do a one-eight - y.


17
A
5fr
G♯
4fr
I stay up clean the house; at least I'm not drink - ing,
19
C♯m
4fr
C
3fr
3
run a-round just so I don't have to think a - bout think - ing, that
21
Emaj7
C♯m
4fr
si - lent sense of con - tent that ev - e - ry - one gets
23
C
3fr
F♯m
F
just dis - ap - pears soon as the sun - sets.


D
G
E7b9
25
He gets fierce in my dreams seiz-ing my guts, he floors me with dread,
D
G
E7b9
27
soaked to the soul he swims in my eyes by the bed,
D
G
E7b9
To Coda
29
pour my-self ov-er him, moon spill-ing in,
C
3fr
Bm
Ebmaj7
31
and I wake up a-lone.

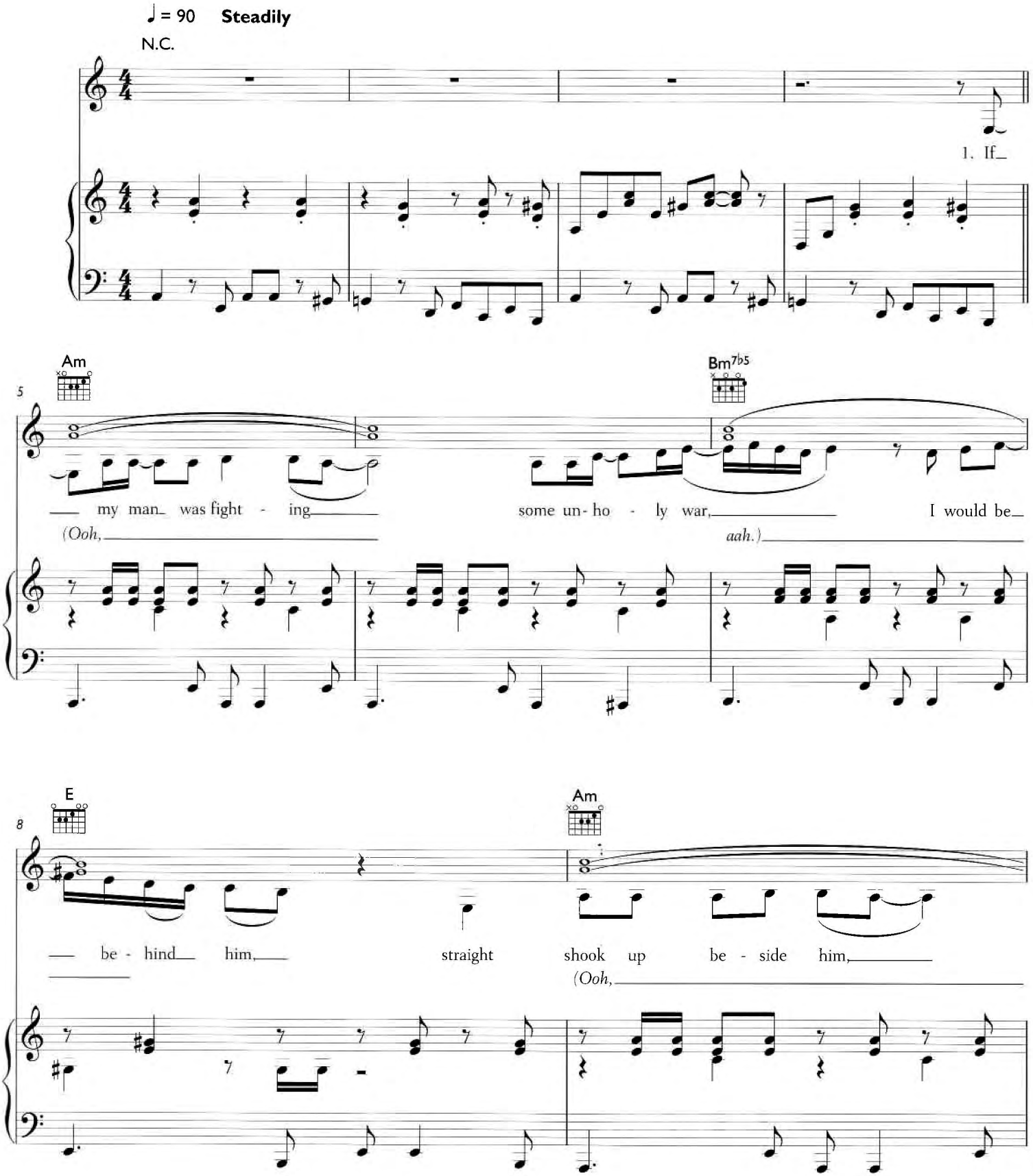

33
A
G♯
2. Re-gard-less my heart, I'd ra - ther be rest - less,
35
C♯m
C
se - cond I stop the sleep catch - es up and I'm breath - less, this
37
Emaj7
C♯m
ache in my chest, 'cause my day is done now, the
39
C
F♯m
F
dark cov - ers me and I can-not run now.


A
5fr
G♯
4fr
41
My blood run-ning cold, I stand be-fore him,
C♯m
4fr
C
3fr
43
it's all I can do to as - sure him, when
Emaj7
C♯m
4fr
45
he comes to me I drip for him to - night,
C
3fr
F♯m
F
D.𝄋 al Coda
47
drown-ing in me we bathe un - der blue light.


Coda
C
Bm
E♭maj7
49
and I wake up a - lone,
51
and I wake up a - lone,
53
and I wake up a - lone,
55
and I wake up a - lone.

SOME UNHOLY WAR

Words and Music by Amy Winehouse



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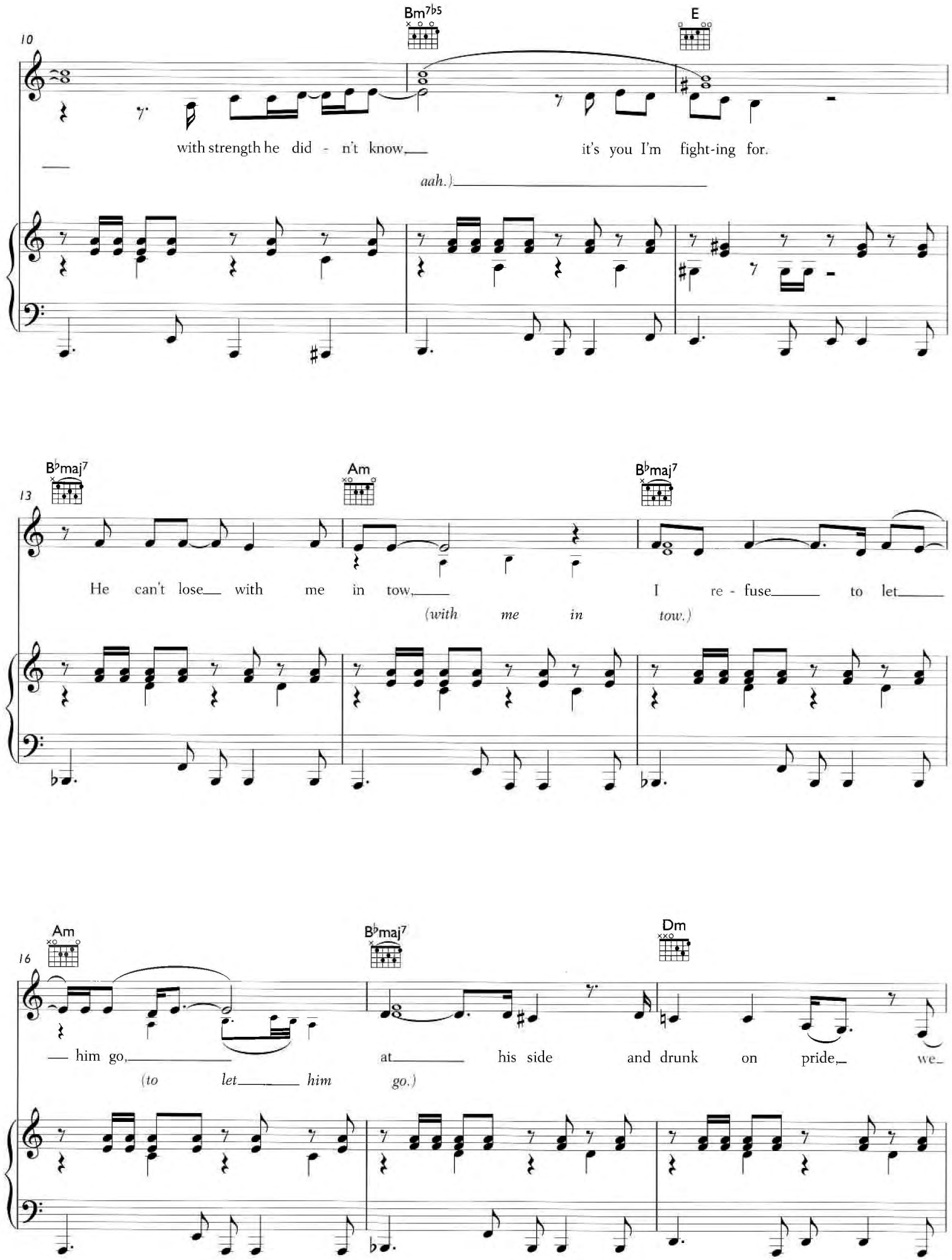
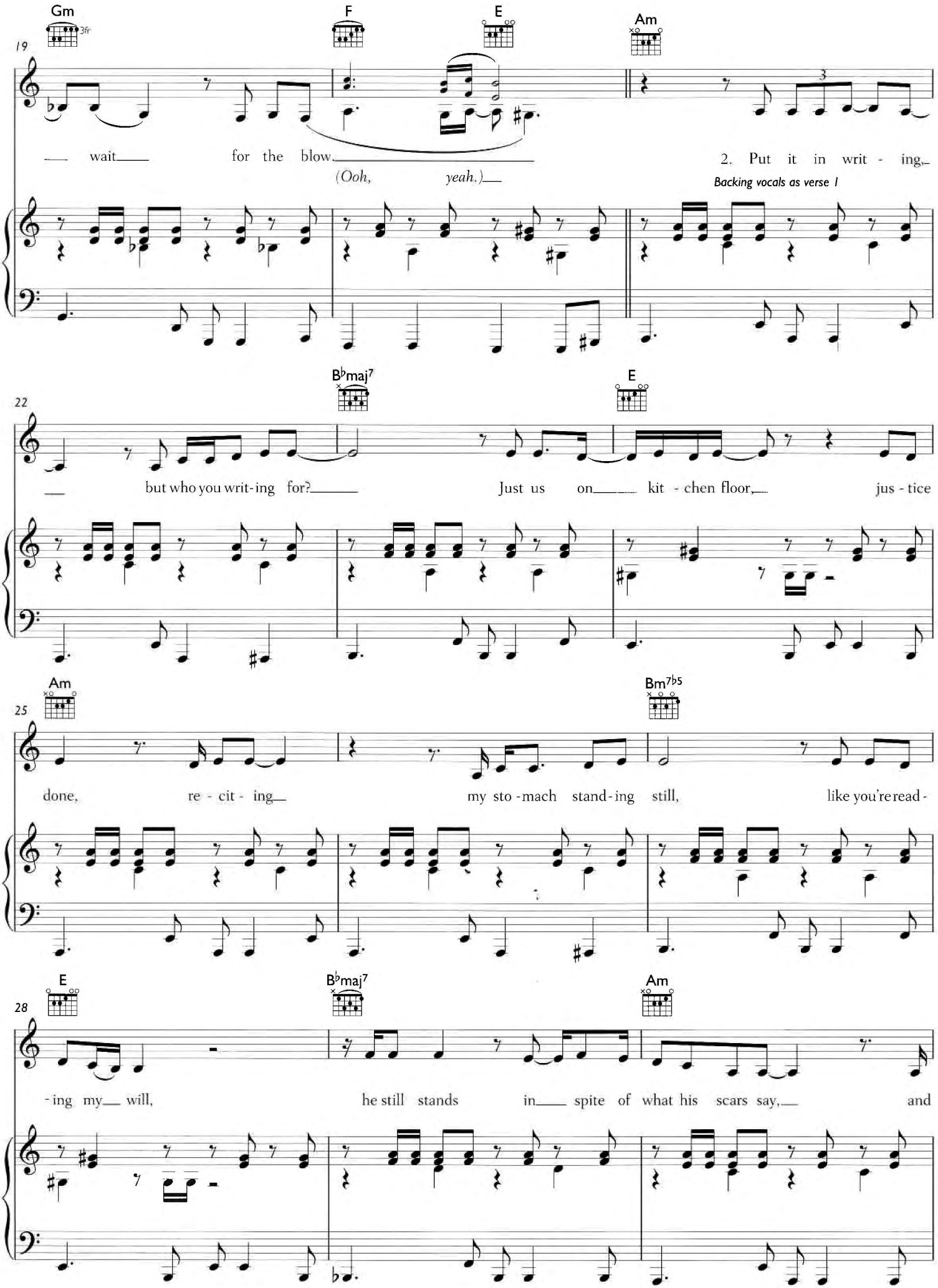
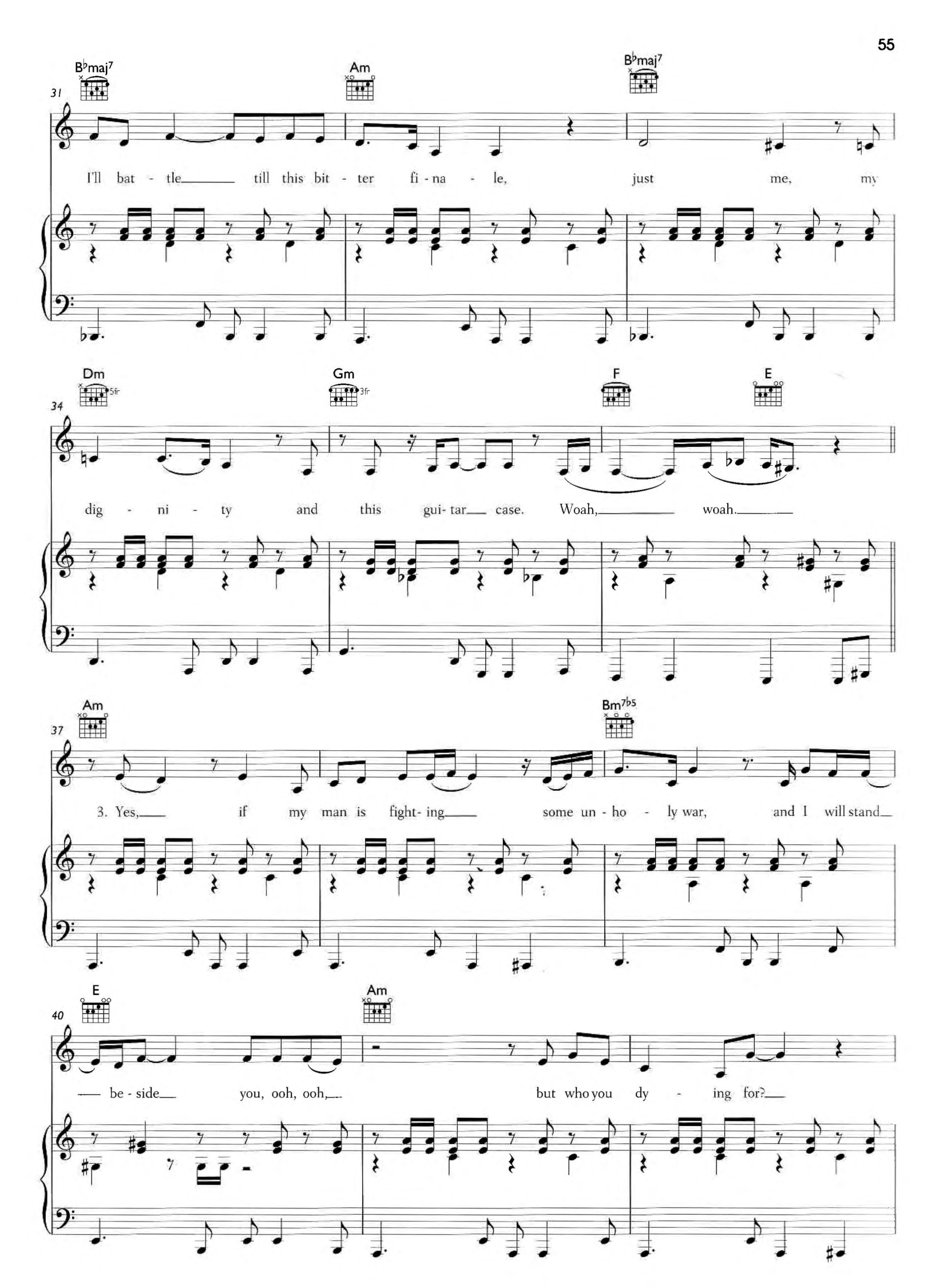
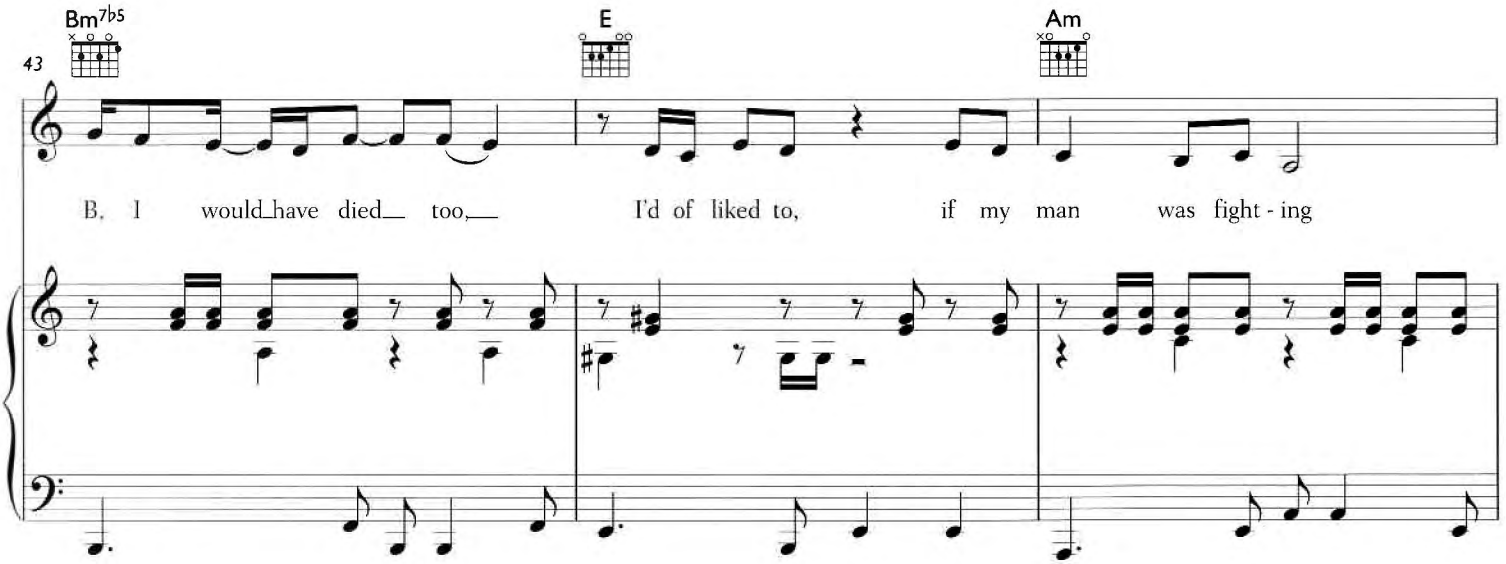
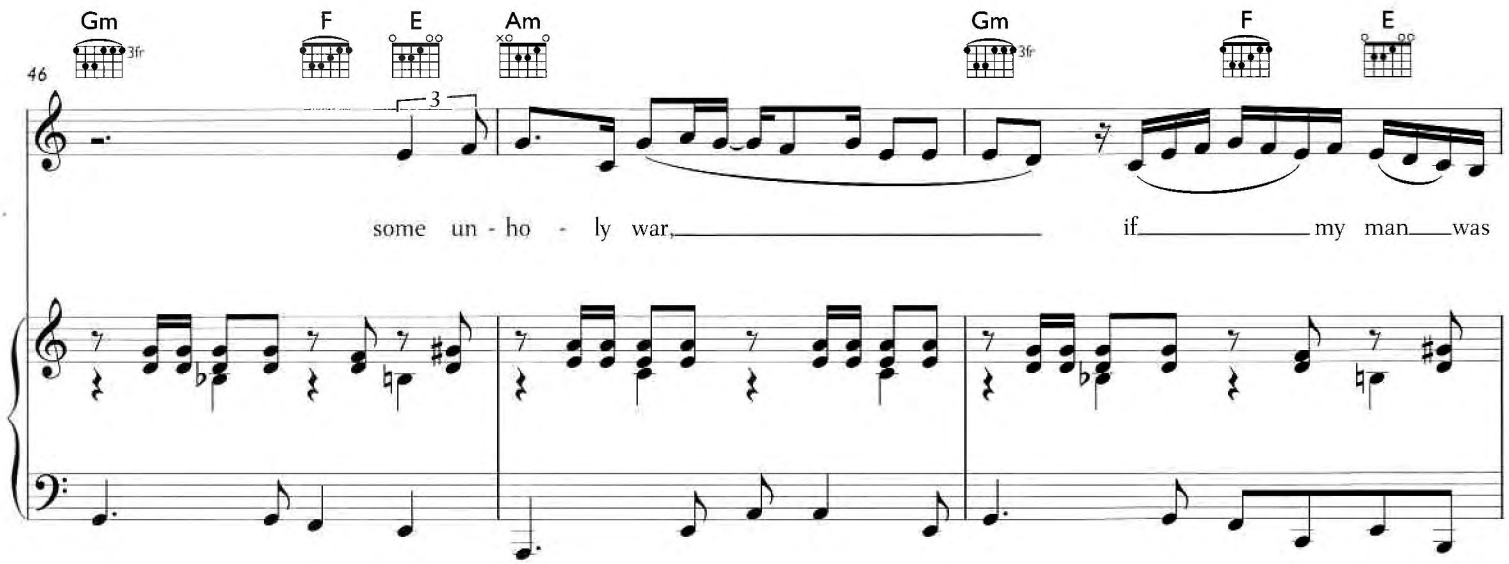
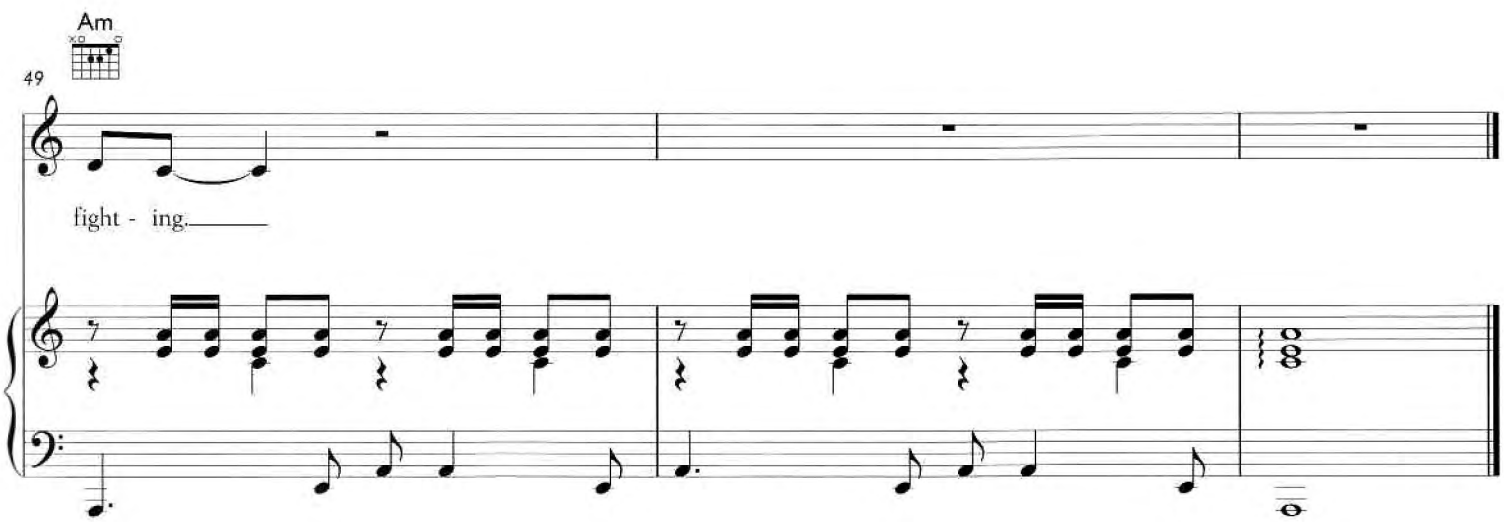

10
Bm7b5
E
with strength he did - n't know
it's you I'm fight-ing for.
aah.)
13
Bbmaj7
Am
Bbmaj7
He can't lose with me in tow,
I re - fuse to let
(with me in tow.)
16
Am
Bbmaj7
Dm
him go,
at his side and drunk on pride,
we
(to let him go.)


Gm
3fr
F
E
Am
19
wait for the blow.
(Ooh, yeah.)
2. Put it in writ - ing,
Backing vocals as verse 1
B♭maj7
E
22
but who you writ-ing for?
Just us on kit - chen floor,
jus - tice
Am
Bm7♭5
25
done, re - cit - ing
my sto - mach stand - ing still,
like you're read -
E
B♭maj7
Am
28
- ing my will,
he still stands in spite of what his scars say,
and


B♭maj7
Am
B♭maj7
31
I'll bat - tle till this bit - ter fi - na - le, just me, my
Dm
5fr
Gm
3fr
F
E
34
dig - ni - ty and this gui- tar case. Woah, woah.
Am
Bm7♭5
37
3. Yes, if my man is fight- ing some un - ho - ly war, and I will stand
E
Am
40
be - side you, ooh, ooh, but who you dy - ing for?

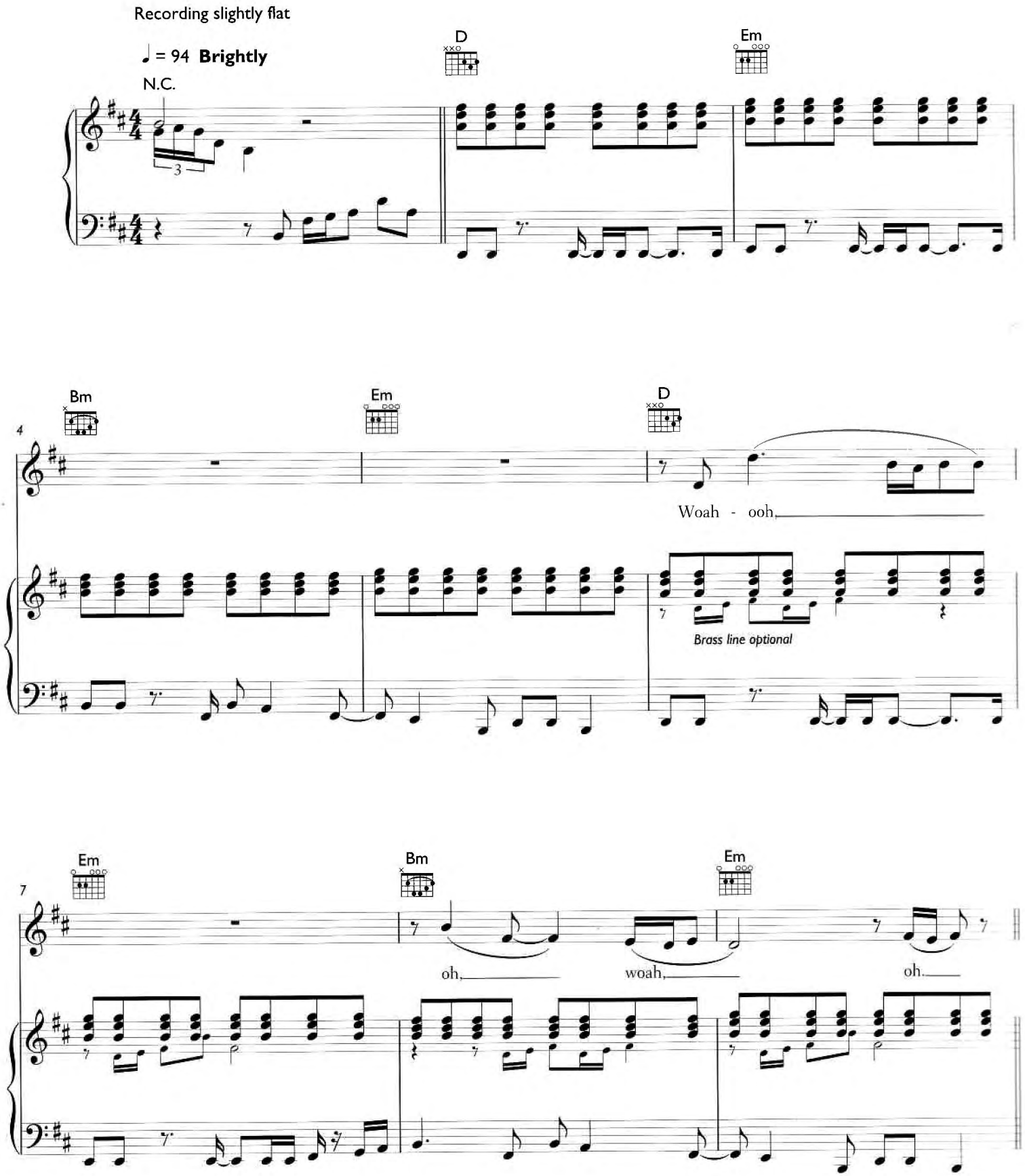

Bm7b5
E
Am
43
B. I would have died too, I'd of liked to, if my man was fight - ing


Gm
3fr
F
E
Am
Gm
3fr
F
E
46
3
some un - ho - ly war, if my man was


Am
49
fight - ing.

HE CAN ONLY HOLD HER

Words and Music by Amy Winehouse, Richard Poindexter, Robert Poindexter and Charles Harper



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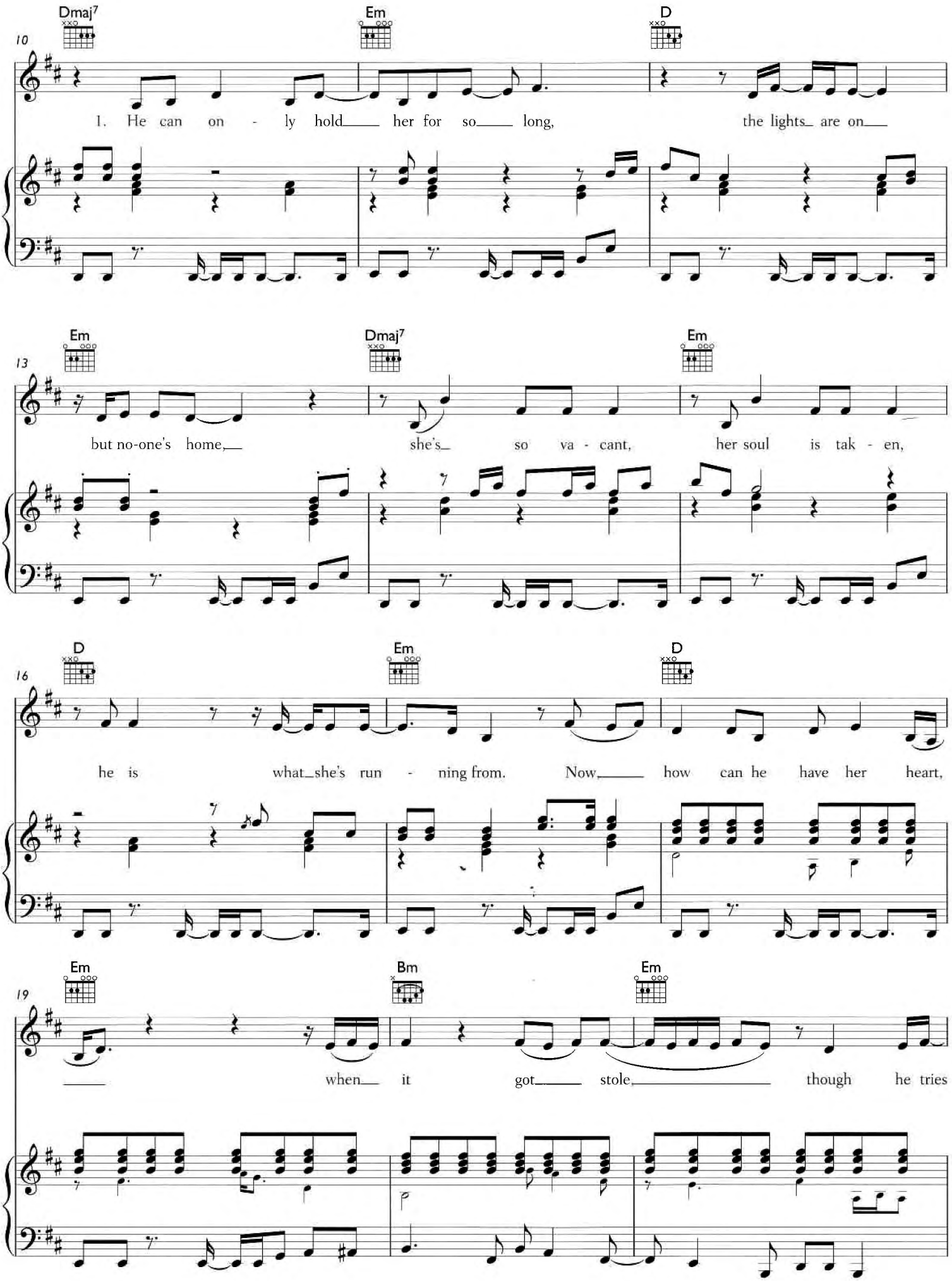
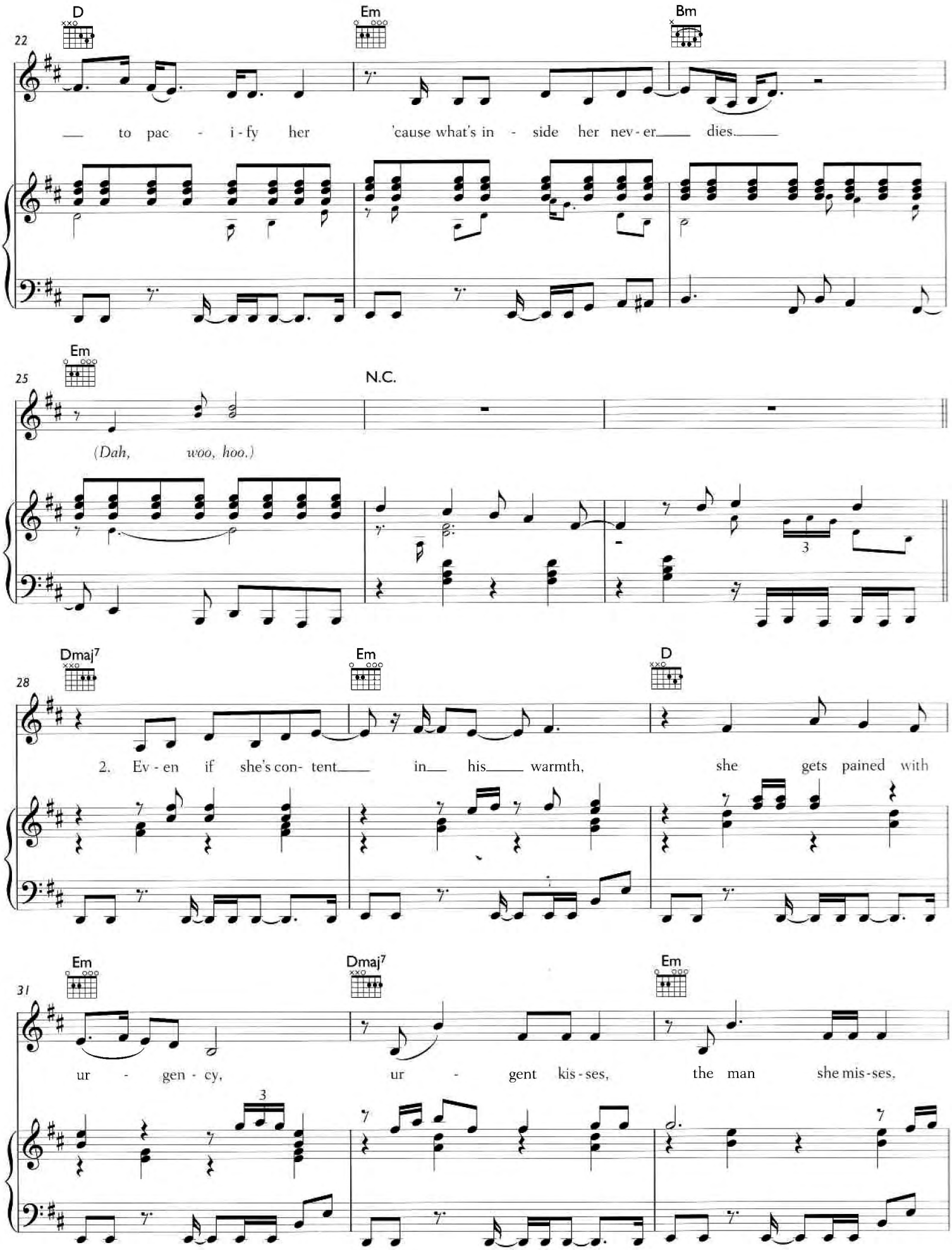
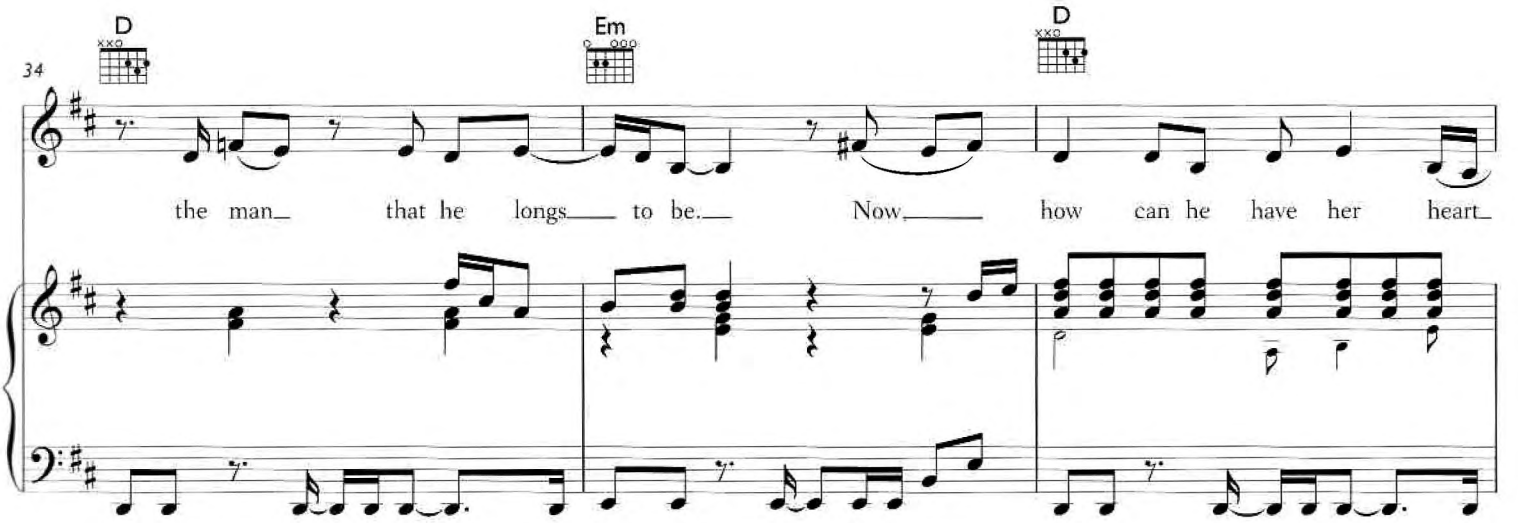
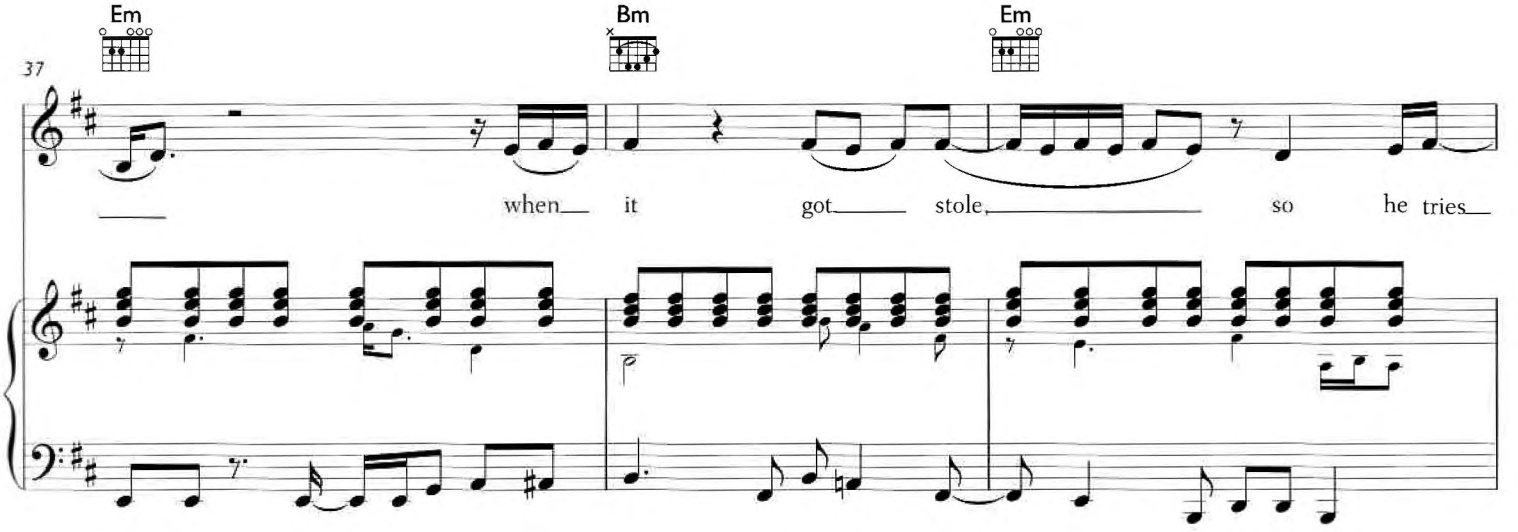
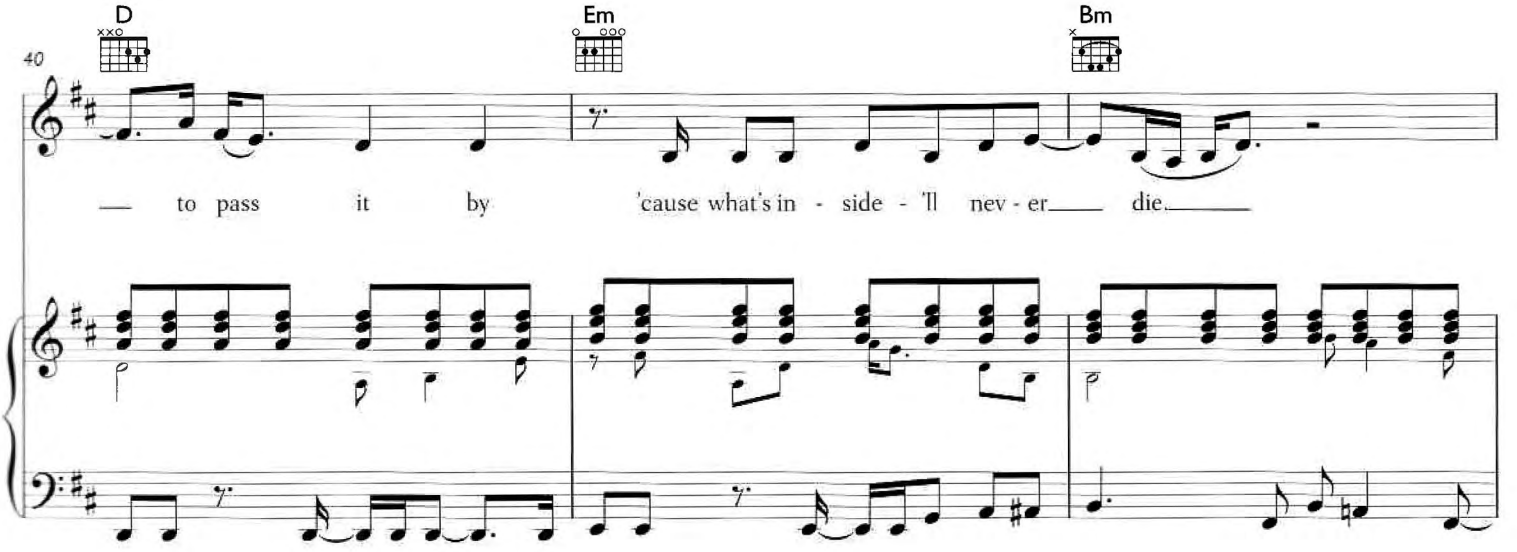
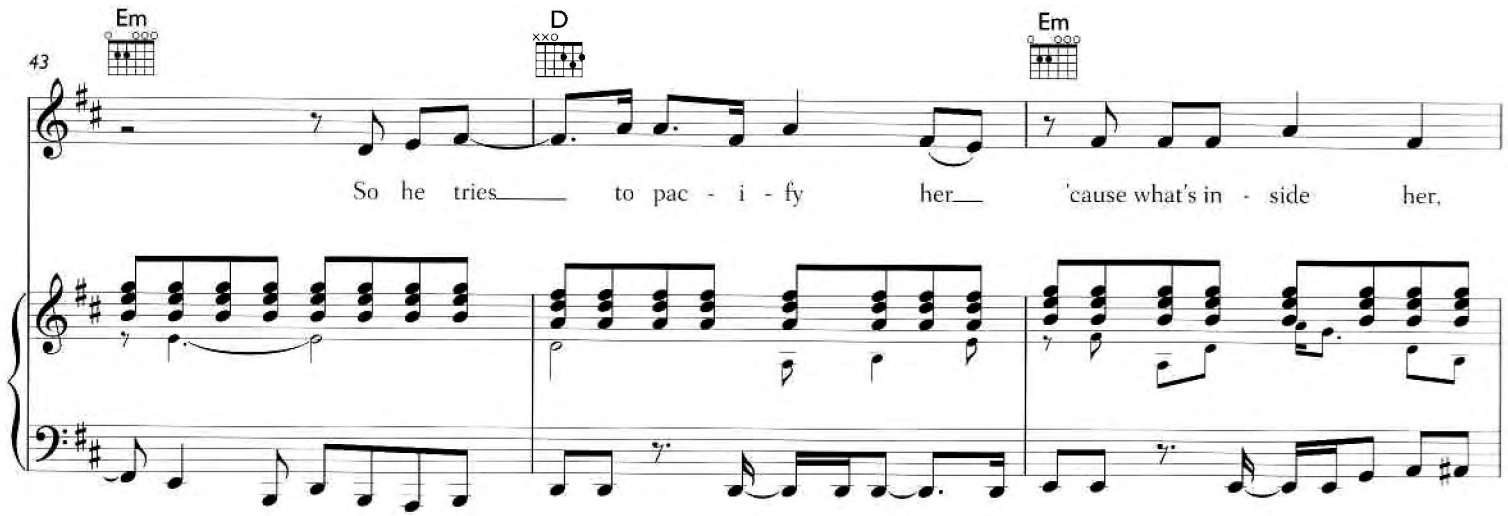

Dmaj7
Em
D
10
1. He can on - ly hold her for so long, the lights are on
Em
Dmaj7
Em
13
but no-one's home, she's so va - cant, her soul is tak - en,
D
Em
D
16
he is what she's run - ning from. Now how can he have her heart,
Em
Bm
Em
19
when it got stole, though he tries

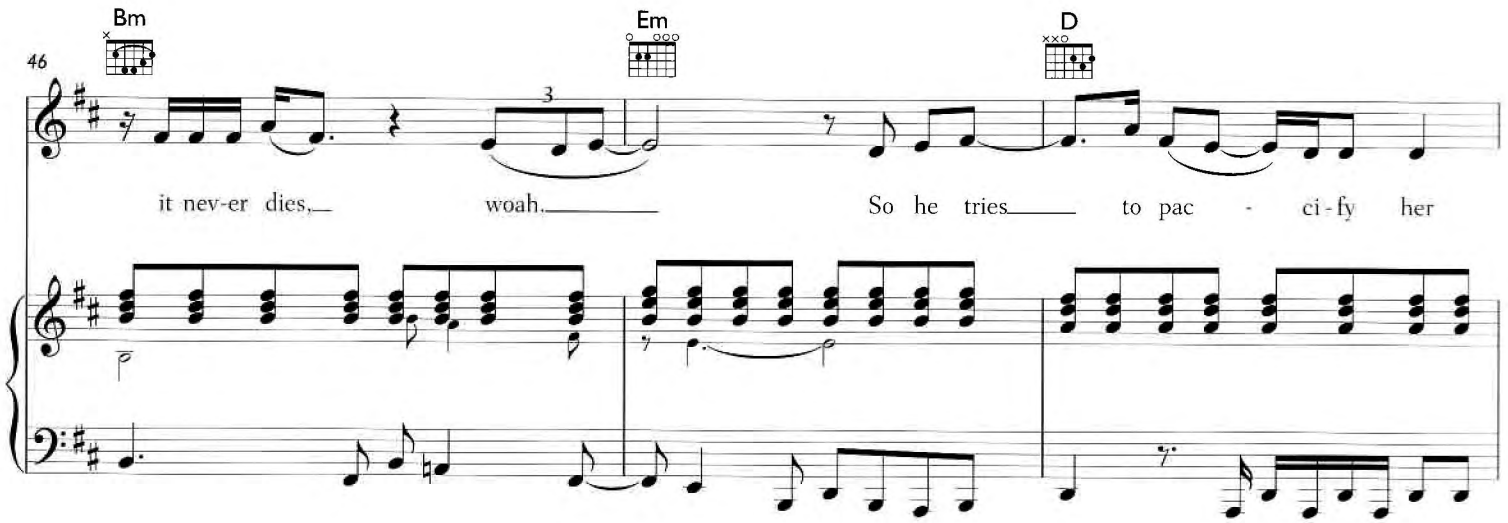

22
D
Em
Bm
to pac - i - fy her 'cause what's in - side her nev - er dies.
25
Em
N.C.
(Dah, woo, hoo.)
3
28
Dmaj7
Em
D
2. Ev - en if she's con- tent in his warmth, she gets pained with
31
Em
Dmaj7
Em
ur - gen - cy, ur - gent kis - ses, the man she mis - ses,
3

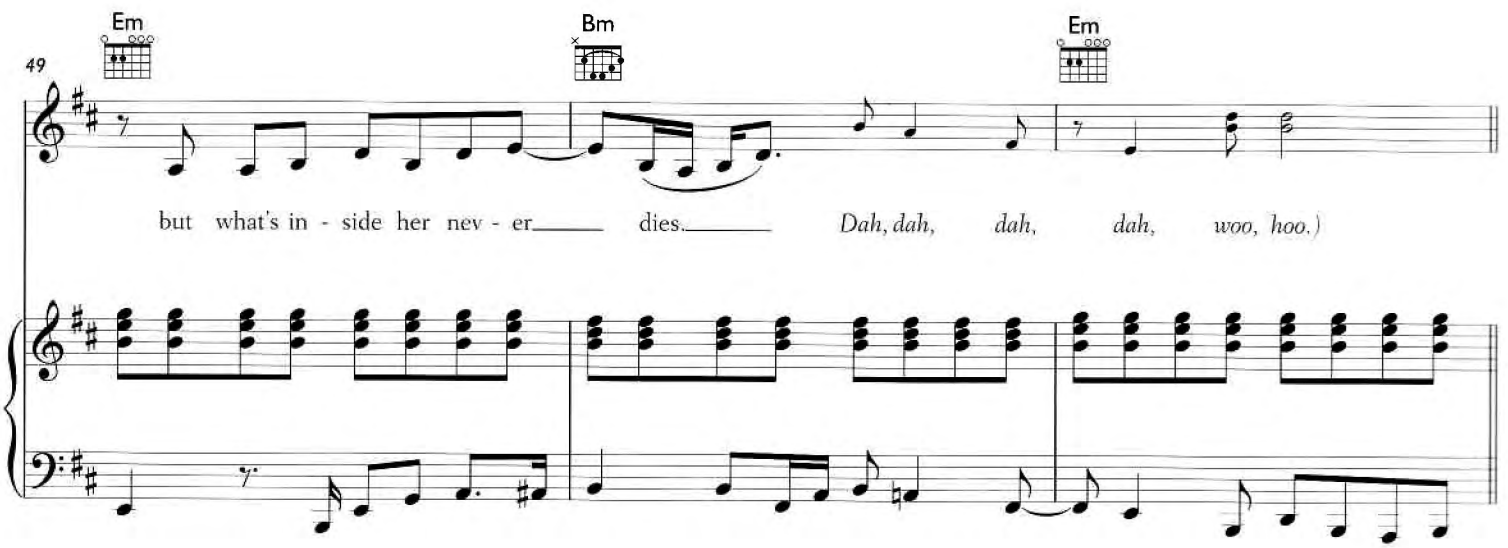

D
Em
D
34
the man that he longs to be. Now how can he have her heart

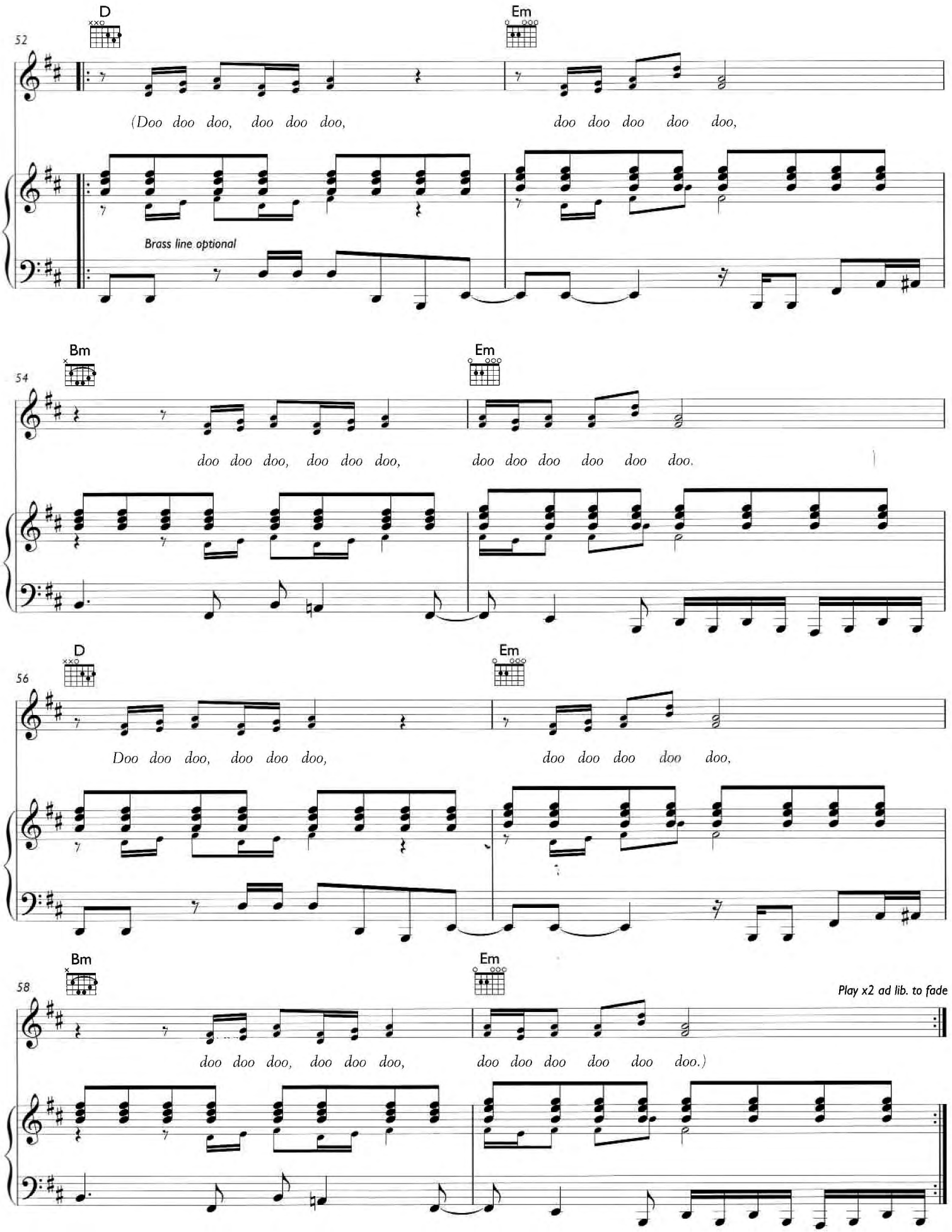

Em
Bm
Em
37
when it got stole so he tries


D
Em
Bm
40
to pass it by 'cause what's in - side - 'll nev - er die.


43
Em
D
Em
So he tries to pac - i - fy her 'cause what's in - side her,

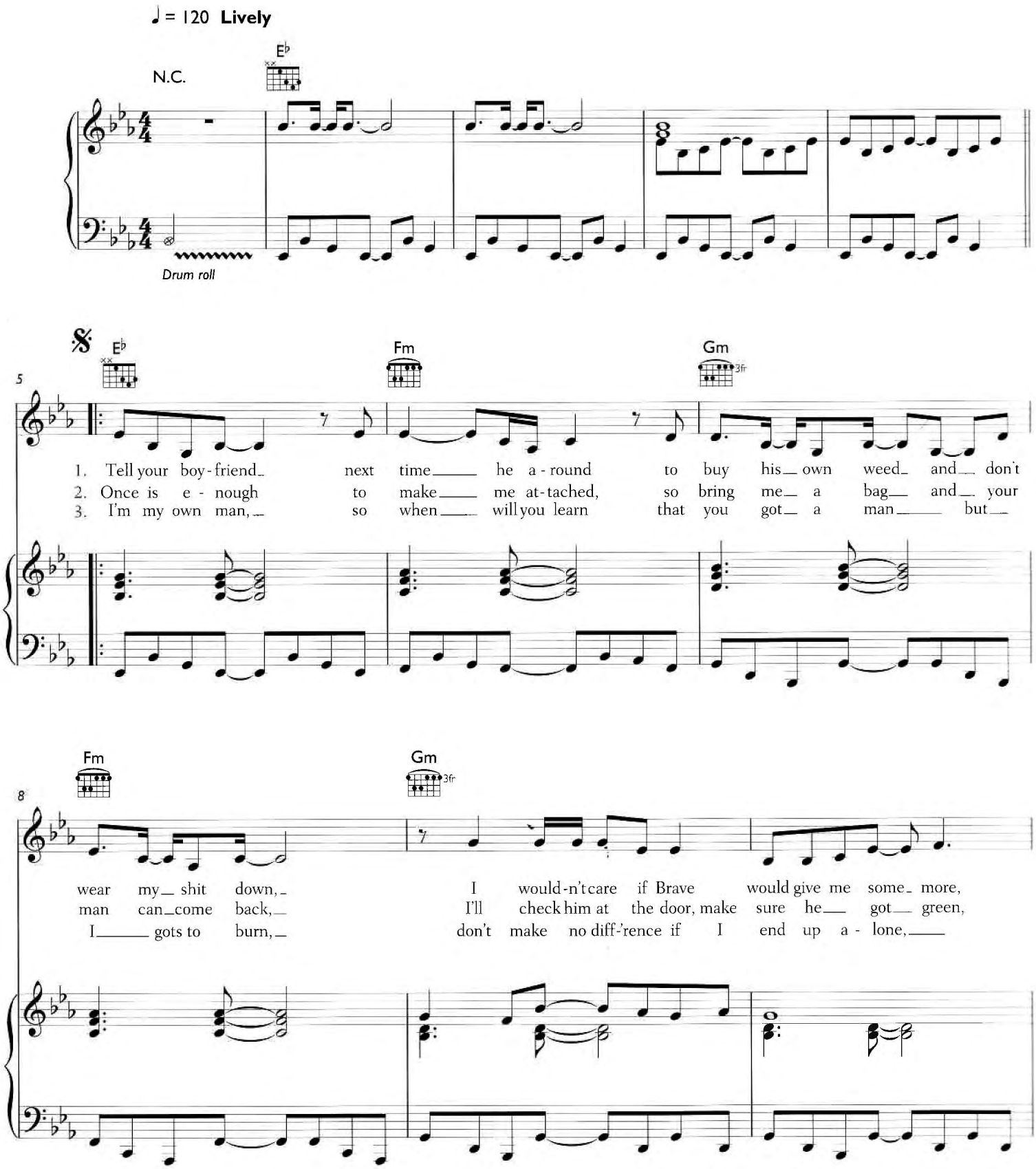

46
Bm
Em
D
3
it nev-er dies, woah. So he tries to pac - ci-fy her


49
Em
Bm
Em
but what's in - side her nev - er dies. *Dah, dah, dah, dah, woo, hoo.)*


D
Em
52
(Doo doo doo, doo doo doo,
doo doo doo doo doo,
Brass line optional
Bm
Em
54
doo doo doo, doo doo doo,
doo doo doo doo doo doo.
D
Em
56
Doo doo doo, doo doo doo,
doo doo doo doo doo,
Bm
Em
58
Play x2 ad lib. to fade
doo doo doo, doo doo doo,
doo doo doo doo doo doo.)

ADDICTED

Words and Music by Amy Winehouse



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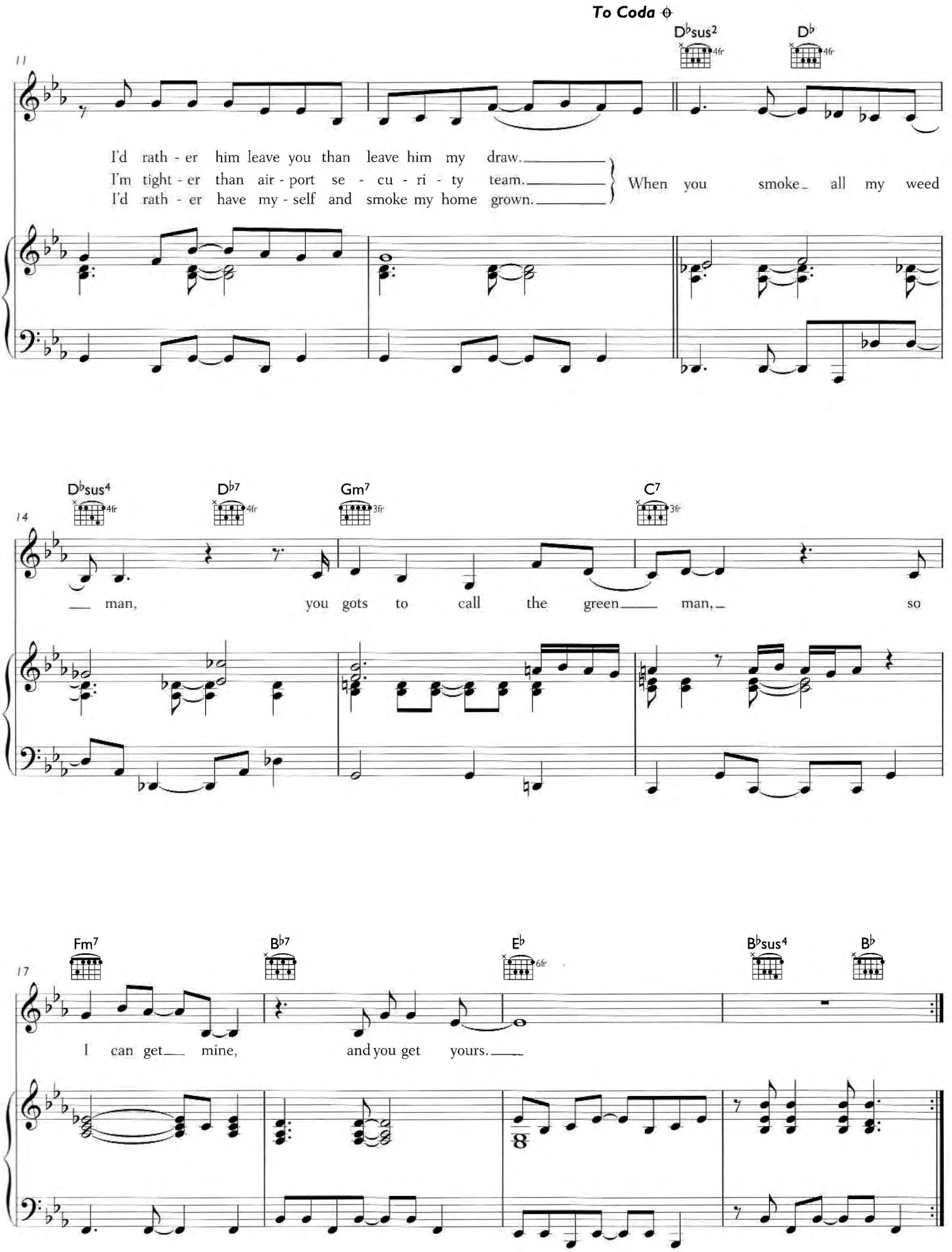
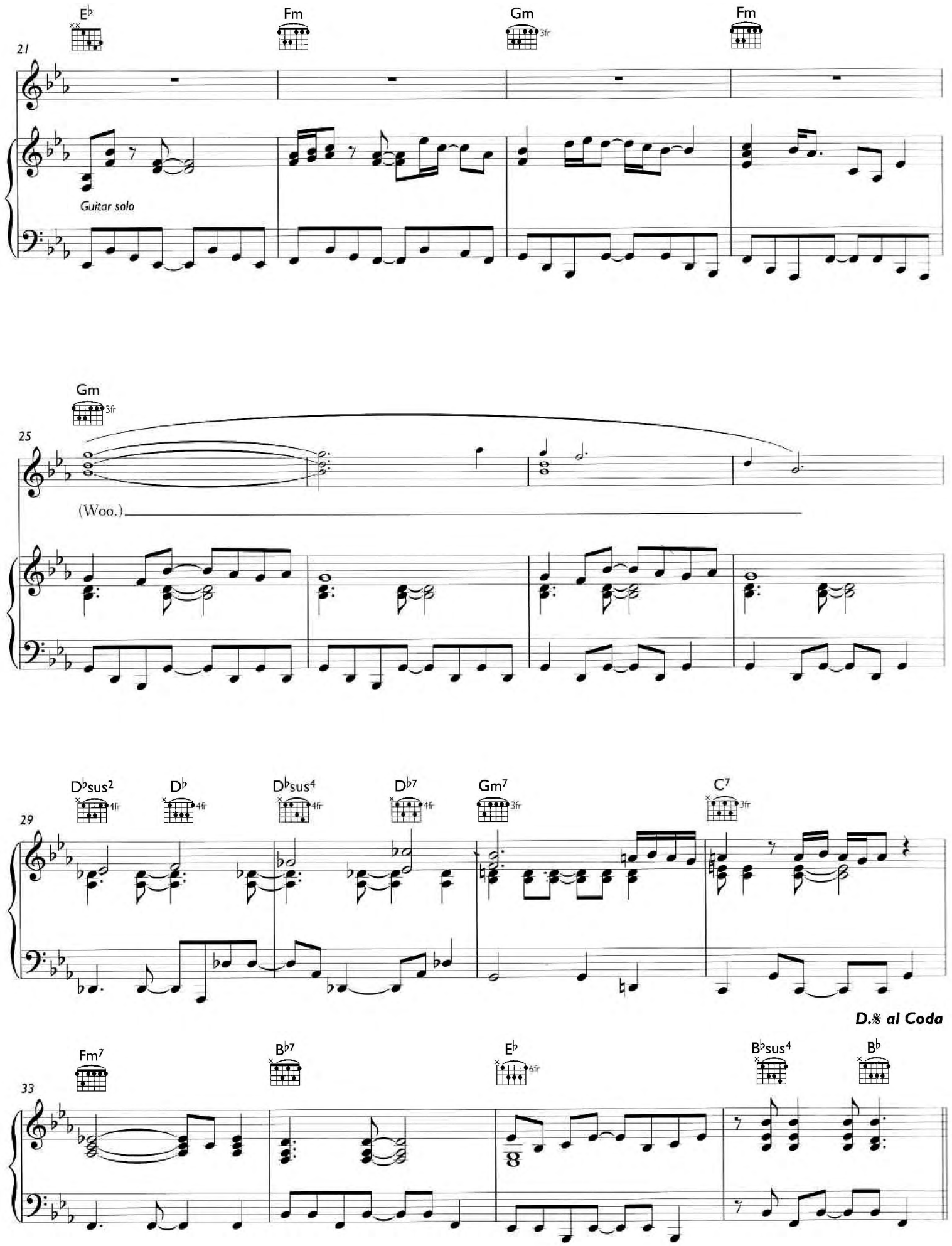
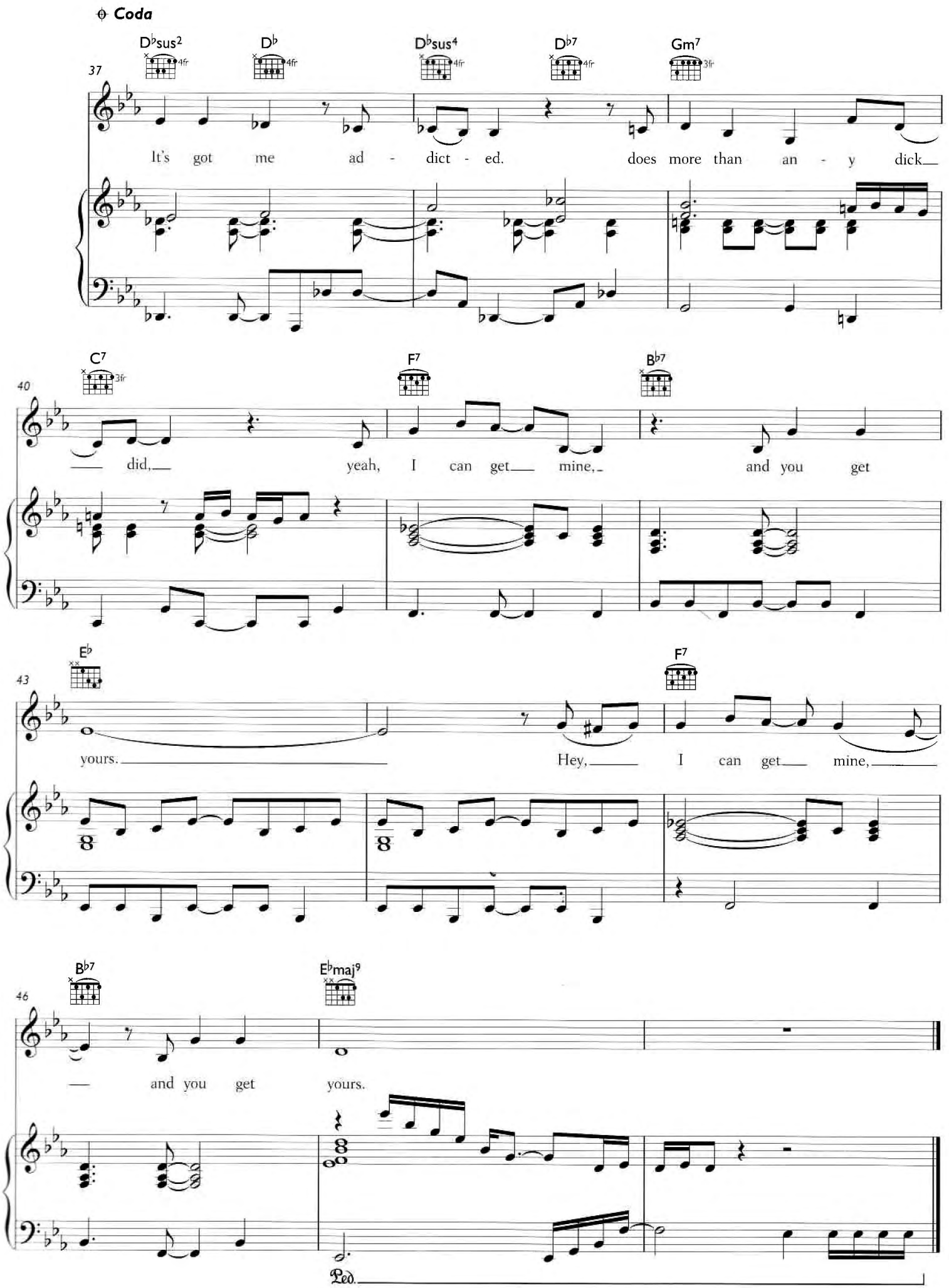

To Coda
11
D♭sus2
D♭
I'd rath - er him leave you than leave him my draw.
I'm tight - er than air - port se - cu - ri - ty team.
I'd rath - er have my - self and smoke my home grown.
When you smoke all my weed
14
D♭sus4
D♭7
Gm7
C7
man, you gots to call the green man, so
17
Fm7
B♭7
E♭
B♭sus4
B♭
I can get mine, and you get yours.


E♭
Fm
Gm
Fm
21
Guitar solo
Gm
25
(Woo.)
D♭sus2
D♭
D♭sus4
D♭7
Gm7
C7
29
D.𝄋 al Coda
Fm7
B♭7
E♭
B♭sus4
B♭
33


Coda
37
D♭sus2
D♭
D♭sus4
D♭7
Gm7
It's got me ad - dict - ed. does more than an - y dick
40
C7
F7
B♭7
did, yeah, I can get mine, and you get
43
E♭
F7
yours. Hey, I can get mine,
46
B♭7
E♭maj9
and you get yours.
Ped.